Ex Libris

The WHITE HEATHER

Published by the Class of 1924 of
FLORA MACDONALD COLLEGE
RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

CONTENTS

BOOK I The Classes

BOOK II Organizations and Clubs

BOOK III Athletics

BOOK IV Literary

BOOK V Fine Arts

BOOK VI Much Ado About Nothing

Foreword

To you, O Judge of our work, we commit this volume. We, who have labored over these pages, hope that you will not view them with an eye singled to criticism, but will take the good that is in them and . . . .

"With the breath of kindness
Blow the rest away!"

DEDICATION

In token of our deep love
and appreciation for his years of service to us,
we, the Class of
Nineteen Twenty-four, dedicate to

Rev. H. M. Dixon

This fourth volume of The White Heather

Rev. H. M. Dixon, B. D.

CHARLES GRAVES VARDELL, D. D.
PRESIDENT

Miss Pattie B. Watkins

DEAN OF THE FACULTY

Miss Mary Johnston

DEAN OF THE COLLEGE

Mrs. Linda L. Vardell

DEAN OF THE CONSERVATORY

Faculty of Flora Macdonald College

(In order of length of service)

CHARLES GRAVES VARDELL, D. D.
President

MRS. LINDA L. VARDELL
Dean of Conservatory of Music

MISS MARY JOHNSTON
Dean of the College

MISS PATTIE B. WATKINS
Dean of the Faculty

MISS ETTIE BROWN
Professor of French Language and Literature

REV. H. M. DIXON, B. D.
Professor of Theology

MISS ELIZABETH FAIN, A. B.
Professor of History

MISS HARRIET MORRISON, A. B.
Professor of Latin

MRS. MARY LOGAN SANDERSON, A. B., M. A.
Professor of English

MRS. CHRISTINE W. EWING
Professor of Spanish Language and Literature

MISS MARY FORMAN
Professor of Voice

MISS KATE McNEILL, A. B.
Professor of Mathematics

MISS MARGARET McNEILL, B. M., M. M.
Co-Director Piano Department

MISS ZOULEAN ANDERSON, A. B.
Instructor in Bible

MRS. JANE COLSON GLENN, L. I., B. S.
Professor of Chemistry and Physics

MISS NAN ROBERTS, B. S., M. S.
Professor of Biology and Bacteriology

MRS. L. F. ROBESON
Professor of Violin

MISS LULA B. MORRISON
Instructor in Piano

MISS JOSEPHINE ELLERBE, A. B.
Instructor in English

MISS ANNIE WEBB, A. B.
Professor of Educotion

MISS SUE HAILE
Director of Physical Training

MISS PEARL CHAMPLAIN, B. S.
Professor of Clothing and Textiles

MISS MYRTIS DUKES
Instructor in Mathematics

MISS KATE EVANS, A. B.
Instructor in French

MISS MARILOU GOWER
Professor of Commercial Department

MISS MARY LACY LYLE, B. S.
Professor of Foods and Cookery

MISS MARJORIE ORTON
Director of Conservatory of Music

MISS LOUISE MANDERVILLE
Instructor in Voice

BUSINESS STAFF

MISS MARY E. STEELE
Registrar and Secretary to Dr. Vardell

MISS ELEANOR SAMPLE
Librarian

MISS BROWN MORRISON
Treasurer

MISS VIRGINIA CONNOR, R. N.
Resident Nurse

MISS CARRIE E. MADDREY
Dietition

MISS JESSIE MORRISON
Assistant Treasurer

The White Heather Staff

ELIZABETH WATKINS MORTON ..... *Editor-in-Chief*

JULIA PORTER ..... *Assistant Editor-in-Chief*

LAVINIA WADE ..... *Business Manager*

MILDRED DeLORME ..... *Assistant Business Manager*

LOUISE CARSON ..... *Sophomore Representative*

JOSEPHINE SHAW ..... *Freshman Representative*

AVIS FOUNTAIN ..... *Y. W. C. A. Representative*

LOUISE McALPINE ..... *Athletic Association Representative*

DELLE BETHEA ..... *Zetesian Representative*

VIRGINIA McCUTCHEON ..... *Epsilon Chi Representative*

KATHERINE MERONEY ..... *Typewriting Editor*

NELLE MORTON ..... *Art Editor*

HELENA BUTLER ..... *Art Editor*

RUTH STREET ..... *Art Editor*

The White Heather Staff

In Memoriam

Miss Anna Spencer Daniel

For many years head of the Domestic Art Department
of our College

Died April 7, 1923

"Large was her bounty and her Soul sincere"

Her gates were ever open to receive
Who sought instruction.

And stately pillars stretching high,
Invite thee, "Enter, here is truth."

Where verdant lawns and shady paths
Entice the stroller.

Its walls
Are muffled in the leafy vine.

Like cathedral towers these stately pines
Uplift their fretted summits tipped with cones.

There, Wisdom in her modest temple dwelt.

Not art, but Nature, traced these lovely lines,
And carved this graceful arabesque of vines.

Enter this wild wood
And view the haunts of Nature.

BOOK 1
The Classes

SENIOR

MISS ANNIE WEBB

SENIOR CLASS FACULTY ADVISOR

MR. REID GRANTHAM

SENIOR CLASS SPONSOR

Senior Class

PSALM: 46 HYMN: "I Sing th' Almighty Power of God."—*Watts.*

MOTTO: "Knowledge is Power."

COLORS: Blue and Gold FLOWER: Marshall Neil Rose

OFFICERS

JENNIE McCUTCHEN ..... *President*

ELIZABETH SCOTT ..... *Vice-President*

LOUISE DOUGLAS ..... *Secretary*

NELLE THOMASSON ..... *Treasurer*

JENNIE McCUTCHEN, B. S.

NESMITH, S. C.

Z.

1920-21—Basket-ball team.
1921-22—Prayer Band Leader; Secretary Palmetto Club; Basket-ball Team; Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Prayer Band Leader; Corresponding Secretary of Zetesian Society; Hockey Squad; Basket-ball Team; Treasurer of Palmetto Club; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Fire Squad; Class Historian; May Queen; Leader of Mission Study Class; Delegate to Blue Ridge; Commencement Marshal.
1923-24—President of Senior Class; President of Student Council; Hockey Squad; Choral Association.

"Sincerity is to speak as we think,
To do as we pretend and profess,
To perform and make good what we promise,
And really to be what we would seem and appear to be."

Jennie is a rare individual, one who is earnest and true and capable of doing whatever she is called upon to do. Well do we know this to be the case, for she has shown to the Class of '24 what she is and what she can do. In athletics, class work, or whatever it may be, she is conspicuous for her loyalty and devotion.

LYDA BROWN ARNOLD, B. S.

TOCCOA, GA.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Corresponding Secretary of Zetesian Society; Treasurer of Georgia Club; Class Hockey Team; Choral Association.
1923-24—President of Zetesian Society; Member of Student Council; Hockey Team; Choral Association; Budget Fund Committee; Dramatic Club.

"What people say about me matters little, but what they think matters much."

Lyda is never bashful about expressing her opinion on theology, sociology, men, or matrimony and when she talks we all listen. She says she will never marry a poor man and certainly her beauty, vivacity, and conversational ability would grace the proudest mansion she could wish. At any rate, in her four years at F. M. C., Lyda has won her way into our hearts and we wish her success in whatever she may undertake.

DELLE STACKHOUSE BETHEA, A. B.

LATTA, S. C.

Z.

1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Leader of Mission Study Class; Palmetto Club.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Leader of Mission Study Class; Delegate to Blue Ridge.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; WHITE HEATHER Staff; Class Prophet; Dramatic Club; Executive Committee of Zetesian Society; Choral Association.

"Ambition rules my mind and love my heart."

Distinguished? Yea—even to her laugh! Three years ago Delle broke forth from Mary Baldwin and honored us with her presence. Since that time she has been known as a true sport wherever we find her. She is a firm believer in the pen and in almost any issue of the "Pine and Thistle" we find products of her labor. Would the Class of '24 be complete without her? No!! For she is a link in the chain which binds us together and we could not have been complete without her.

JANIE BELLE BUCHANAN, B. M.

GIFU, JAPAN

E. X.

1919-20—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Choral Association; Secretary of Class of '23.
1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Orchestra; *Pine and Thistle* Staff.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Orchestra; Executive Committee Epsilon Chi Society; Assistant Editor-in-Chief of WHITE HEATHER.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Orchestra; Editor-in-Chief of WHITE HEATHER.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Leader of Mission Study Class; Leader of Student Volunteer Band; Orchestra; Choral Association; President of Ministers' Daughters' Club; President of Epsilon Chi Society; Student Council; Budget Fund Committee; President of Conservatory.

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving or more loyal, never beat within a human breast."

Not contented with one degree, Janie is back on the job this year for her B. M. Though first and lastly interested in her music, she can always find time for her many other activities in between times. Intellectual, but along with it she's a ready friend, a lover of fun, and an earnest worker in whatever she undertakes. Lately "Janie Buck" has developed an all-absorbing hobby—to gain in weight. If the constant and faithful drinking of milk means anything we are sure of her success.

LOUISE McIVER DOUGLAS, A. B.

FLORENCE, S. C.

Z.

1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Hockey Squad.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Critic of Zetesian Society; Executive Committee of Zetesian Society; Hockey Squad; Class Secretary; Prayer Band Leader.

"Small in stature but often wise in judgment."

It has taken Louise only three years to do the things that have taken four years for most of us. In these three years she has stood foremost in her academic work, and in her we have a classmate of whom we are justly proud. Genial, courteous, unassuming, reliable, a true friend, a high-minded student—these aptly describe Louise, and we expect success in whatever she undertakes in life.

MARY CHARLOTTE GARTH, A. B.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Prayer Band Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Winner of F. M. C. Monogram.
1921-22—Prayer Band Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Annual Staff; Fire Department.
1922-23—Prayer Band Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Assistant Business Manager of Annual; Mission Study Class Leader; Delegate to Blue Ridge; Class Hockey Team; Member of El Club Espanol.
1923-24—Treasurer of Y. W. C. A.; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Senior Hockey Squad.

"Never dream of her tall and stately,
She whom we love is fairy light;
Never say that she walks sedately,
Yet whatever she does is sure to be right."

Here comes Charlotte tripping by on that light foot of hers. But the lightness of her foot by no means indicates lightness of character. She is indispensable in the various activities of the college, as is proved by the fact that at all times of the day her door flies open and someone damands, "Where's Charlotte?" Whether it's class, athletics, or "Y" work, she is always there with a vim. We couldn't do without Charotte.

MADGE HARDAWAY, A. B.

GUNSTON, KY.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Member of Cabinet; Prayer Band Leader; Chaplain of Zetesian Society; Delegate to the Student Volunteer Conference.
1922-23—Member of Cabinet; Second Vice-President of Zetesian Society; Member of the National Council of the Student Volunteer Movement; Commencement Marshal; Hockey Squad; Delegate to Blue Ridge Conference.
1923-24—President of Y. W. C. A.; Sub-Hockey Squad; Member of the Executive Committee of the North Carolina Student Volunteer Union.

"In her face lies the map of honor, truth, and fidelity."

Madge is everything that college life has to offer in the way of a leader, a friend, and a classmate. To know her is to love her. Her amiable and sympathetic disposition together with her unselfishness and sincerity, portrays a heart of pure gold. We have all come in close contact with her as our Y. W. president, and we have found her to be just the kind of leader that we like to follow. Madge's characteristic laugh has effect upon all those about her, and just one of her giggles forces the gloomy person to say, "Be gone, dull care, I'll none of thee."

MARJORIE HUNTLEY, B. L.

RICHMOND, VA.

Z.

1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Corresponding Secretary of Zetesian Society; Executive Committee of the Zetesian Society.

"Simplicity and not complexity is the keynote to success."

Here is indeed a girl of a mild spirit and a strong determination. Marjorie is studious, calm, and of a friendly disposition. She never worries, frets, or blames, but always get there just the same.

DOZIER LANGSTON, A. B.

MOUNT AIRY, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Class Basket-ball Team; Winner of F. M. C. Monogram.
1921-22—Class Basket-ball Team; Fire Squad; Class Basket-ball Manager; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Secretary of Class.
1922-23—Class Basket-ball Team; Athletic Board; Class Hockey Squad; Prayer Band Leader; Fire Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1923-24—Leader of Life Service Band; Fire Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Hockey Team; Treasurer of Epsilon Chi Society; Class Basket-ball Manager; Wearer of the "M."

"She has a heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute."

And that is Dozier—resolution, originality, determination, and what more may we say of her than that she is a good sport, not only on the athletic field but in everything else as well. With it all she is a jolly good fellow and "we loe her weel."

FLORA MACDONALD, B. S.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Champion in Tennis Doubles.

1921-22—Vice-President of Class; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Life Service Band; Class Basket-ball Team; Class Champion in Tennis Doubles and Singles; Wearer of Monogram.

1922-23—Business Manager of *Pine and Thistle;* Class Basket-ball Team; Class Hockey Team; Class Champion in Tennis Singles and Doubles; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Wearer of Star.

1923-24—Editor-in-Chief of *Pine and Thistle;* Class Hockey Team; Mission Study Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Wearer of Star.

"In soul sincere, in action faithful, in honor clear."

If you want to find an all 'round good girl, just get "Pete." She is good in everything. When you see her on the athletic field you know she is a born athlete; when you see her upstairs in the Domestic Science room you envy some man the good wife he'll get. But when you read the "Pine and Thistle" you know that "Pete" has found her real caling. She is a Literary genius. Go to it, "Pete," we're for you!

LOUISE McALPINE, B. S.

CLARKSVILLE, GA.

E. X.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Dramatic Club.

1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Dramatic Club; Captain of Junior Hockey Team; Wearer of "M"; Chief Commencement Marshal.

1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Senior Hockey Team; Dramatic Club; Wearer of Star; President of Georgia Club.

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

"Hey, Red, where you goin'?"
"Out to play hockey, come on!"

That's exactly what "Little Red" does—she plays hockey! Nothing lifeless about her, from the color of her hair to the way she makes her feet go. "Red" likes pep. And with the pep she has mixed an amiable disposition minus the hot-headedness that usually goes with red hair. In other words, "Red's" ALL RIGHT!! And the Seniors are not the only ones that think so.

ELIZABETH MORTON, B. S.

OXFORD, N. C.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Wearer of F. M. C. Monogram.

1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Class Leader; Tennis Club.

1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Hockey Team; Class Basket-ball Team; Chaplain of Zetesian Society; Member of Dramatic Club; Commencement Marshal; Treasurer of Athletic Association; President of Betty Club; Assistant Editor-in-Chief of Annual; Class Cheer Leader.

1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Editor-in-Chief of WHITE HEATHER; Class Cheer Leader; Member of Dramatic Club; Member of Fire Squad; Highland Flinger; Glee Cub.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

Some are born with beauty and some with brains, but it is seldom that we find the embodiment of both in one person, as is typified in "Couche." Whether it be on the hockey field, basket-ball court, leading class yells, or working on fourth floor, you will find an all-round girl. She has proved her ability in the various offices she has held in the past four years, and because of this the Class of '24 has bestowed upon her the honor of Editor-in-Chief of our "White Heather." "Couche" says she will be a nurse; maybe she will or maybe—she won't! But into whatever field she will go, exactly twenty-three members of the Class of '24 will wish her happiness and success.

GRACE MOODY, A. B.

DILLON, S. C.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Basket-ball Team.

1921-22—President of Class of '25; Class Basket-ball Team; Fire Squad; Wearer of F. M. C. Monogram; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1922-23—Vice-President of Class of '25; Class Basket-ball Team; Hockey Team; Fire Squad; Dramatic Club; Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Leader; *Pine and Thistle* Staff; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Life Service Band.

1923-24—Business Manager of *Pine and Thistle;* Hockey Team; Fire Squad; Manager of Dramatic Club; Senior Representative to Athletic Board; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Life Service Band; Budget Fund Committee; Wearer of "M."

"They can because they think they can."

How can we describe Grace? I don't know! Just add a pound of athletics to 16 ounces of scholarship. Stir in 40 teaspoonfuls of good sportsmanship and liberally mix, sprinkle and baste with enthusiasm. Sounds like a conglomeration, you say? Well, maybe so—but it's a good one—and that's Grace!

MARTHA NORDAN, B. L.

HOPE MILLS, N. C.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1923-24—Secretary of Y. W. C. A.; Class Historian; Reporter for Y. W. C. A.; Censor of Zetesian Society.

"Her ways are true, her conduct harmless, her friendship blameless."

Martha is a quiet girl, but beneath her quiet reserve there is an unbounded store of such admirable qualities as sincerity and faith. You can always depend upon her and assure yourself that she will be faithful to the end. In writing essays and reports for English 5 she could hardly be excelled. As secretary of the Y. W. C. A. she has again proved herself capable. She is a loyal member of the Class of '24 and the love of her classmates is expressed when they say, "Good luck to you, Martha!"

HELEN POPE, A. B.

MOUNT OLIVE, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Choral Association.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Leader; Junior Hockey Team; Delegate to Blue Ridge.
1923-24—Vice-President of Y. W. C. A.; Choral Association; Senior Hockey Squad; Class Lawyer.

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

Smiling, jesting, day after day, as if trouble will never come. Everybody forgets sorrow when Helen comes around. Gloom spreads its wings and sails to foreign realms. We hardly knew Helen until we started playing hockey in our Junior year but since then she has been a very essential part of the Class of '24. Helen's chief occupation is in saying things to shock people. She possesses an estimable quality of ready wit, is a good student and a true friend.

ELIZABETH H. SCOTT, B. L.

MEBANE, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Captain of Class Basket-ball Team; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Wearer of F. M. C. Monogram.

1921-22—Class President; Class Basket-ball Team; Class Tennis Doubles; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1922-23—Secretary of Class; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Class Basket-ball Team; Hockey Team; Member of El Club Espanol; Domestic Art Club; Commencement Marshal.

1923-24—Vice-President of Class; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Captain of Class Hockey Team; Member of Student Council; Wearer of "M."

"There is a great deal of deviltry
Beneath this mild exterior."

If Polly were a simple creature like a Paramecium it would save the humble author of this "write-up" a great deal of trouble; but such is not the case. She possesses a rare combination of characteristics, and each of them deserves honorable mention. You can never quite tell exactly the kind of a girl she is, for when you see the costumes she designs in Domestic Art you think she is an artist. You change your mind in the Domestic Science room and become firmly convinced that housekeeping is her future profession; but you have still another shock coming your way, for talk to her any place and any time and you'll find that she is a typical farmerette. Has she a sense of humor? Ask the Senior Domestic Art Class. Has she determination? Ask the 1923-24 Hockey Squad. Has she courage? Ask the poor little snakes in Paradise. Is she an all-round good sport and true friend? Ask any girl at F. M. C.

MABEL STEVENSON, B. L.

STONY POINT, N. C.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Class Leader.

1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Class Leader.

1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.

"Not too sober, not too gay,
But a good, true girl in every way."

Mabel has won her way into the Class of '24 by determination and will power. She is one that makes her minutes count. Mabel is an ideal "Y" member, a good worker on the committee. When a task is to be done, whether it be great or small, we can depend on Mabel to do it. Although Mabel has not been with us a very long while, we love her for the class spirit she has shown, especially on the hockey field. She is a true member of our class.

IDA STREET

GLENDON, N. C.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Vice-President of Junior Class; Member of Student Council; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Leader of Mission Study Class; Class Hockey Team; Commencement Marshal.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Senior Hockey Team; Manager of Senior Tea Room.

"Courtesy winneth many friends."

The old saying that the first impression is everlasting is not suitable in this case. The first impression Ida makes is that of being very quiet and reserved, but this later proves to be wrong, for she is full of life and sportsmanship. She is ever ready to uphold the Class of '24 in everything undertaken and truly they would not know how to get along without Ida when it comes to athletics for she "backs" them up by cheering when not playing in the games. The "Y" and Tea Room have tested her business ability, which met the severest of tests. Ida is Ida and she is all right!

ELEANOR SOUTHERLAND, B. S.

WALLACE, N. C.

Z.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1923-24—Vice-President of Zetesian Society; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Dramatic Club; Leader of Mission Study Class.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace."

We are indeed glad to welcome Eleanor as a member of our class, although she is our "prodigal daughter." Eleanor goes about her work quietly and capably and always makes good. Although quiet by nature we know she is loyal and true. Surely she deserves the best that Dame Fortune has to give.

NELLIE AMELIA THOMASSON, B. S.

PARKTON, N. C.

Z.

1921-22—Sophomore Basket-ball Team.
1922-23—Treasurer of Junior Class; Member of El Club Espanol; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Treasurer of Robeson County Club; Delegate to Blue Ridge; Member of Domestic Art Cub; Delegate to Davidson Conference.
1923-24—Treasurer of Senior Class; Chaplain of Zetesian Society; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Fire Squad; Senior Hockey Squad.

"You can live without knowledge, you can live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Good cook, did you say? That's Nelle exactly. She evidently knows the way to reach a man's heart for she has a "string of admirers" that would reach from here to—er——. Her stay at Flora Macdonald seems to have been intimately worth while, both to her and to the college, and we have no hesitation in sending her into the world as a woman upon whom Flora Macdonald has set her seal of approval.

GEORGIA TOMLINSON, B. L.

BLACK CREEK, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Hockey Team; Class Poet; Basket-ball Team.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Leader of Prayer Band; Corresponding Secretary of Epsilon Chi Society; Hockey Team; Executive Committee of Epsilon Chi Society.

"Works while she works and plays while she plays."

In relating the merits of this member of our class the humble writer weilds her pen wildly and wonders where to begin. Although the tiniest member of our class, she is not at all the least important. By her determination and her cheerful manner she grows into the heart of all. She is a good sport under all circumstances, and as human and fun-loving as the rest of us. So what difference does it make to her friends whether she can add one cubit to her stature or not!

MILDRED WEST, B. L.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Captain of Basket-ball Team; Class Cheer Leader.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class President; Class Basket-ball Team; Hockey Team; Class Tennis Doubles.
1923-24—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; President of Athletic Association; Dramatic Club; Highland Fling; Fire Squad; Class Hockey Team; Wearer of "M"; Glee Club.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Aside from possessing a peculiar brogue all her own, being endowed with an unlimited supply of "pep" and being a perpetual question-box when in class (much to the relief of classmates) Mildred is hard to describe. She can always be depended on, too, whether it be to "bully" off on the Senior hockey team or to perform the duties of Class President in her Junior year. We are glad, indeed, that Mildred came to North Carolina and gladder still that she came to Flora Macdonald to join the ranks of '24.

LAVINIA WADE, B. L.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

E. X.

1920-21—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1921-22—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader.
1922-23—Y. W. C. A. Committee; Second Vice-President of Epsilon Chi Society; Secretary of Palmetto Club; Executive Committee of Epsilon Chi Society; Manager of Junior Selling; Commencement Marshal.
1923-24—Business Manager of 1924 WHITE HEATHER; Censor of Epsilon Chi Society; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Budget Fund Committee; President of Palmetto Club.

"When she will, she will and you may depend on it;
When she won't, she won't and that's the end on it!"

If it's efficiency that you seek, then you've found the girl whom you are seeking. Lavinia is 100% efficient. As for business—someone once said, "'Tis a plague to be a business woman." Lavinia finds it no plague at all. If you don't believe that she is business-like, just take a look at the ads in this annual. As Business Manager of the "1924 White Heather" she has reached the top notch. Then, too, she is a loyal South Carolinian and has done excellent work in the Palmetto Club. Perhaps Lavinia herself says that her future is a large question mark, but judging from her past records as a student, manager, and friend, we are inclined to agree most heartily with him who said:

"He who is persistent in his work
Success will crown his efforts."

Senior Class Poem

Our college days are over
And to ivy-covered walls
The world cries out for service,
We answer as she calls.

We leave with thee our truest love,
Memory of thee is dear;
Though life may bear us far away
Our hearts are ever near.

We love thee, Alma Mater,
And will strive to do our part
To bear thy truth and knowledge
To every human heart.

GEORGIA TOMLINSON, *Class Poet.*

Senior Class History

JUST as the "wheels of time roll downward through various changes," so have our four years of college life glided by with an unremitting stream. Although, imperceptibly, the years have gradually moulded our characters by modifying our habits and manners, we, by successive steps, have passed through the various stages, namely: verdant Freshmen; revengeful Sophomores; envious Juniors, and at last, trustworthy Seniors.

In the fall of 1920, ninety-five of us (strange, new girls) were called from our homes where peace reigned supreme, with parents always ready and eager to bind small hurts, into this strange, new life, where we were to prepare ourselves for future service. Needless to say, it was with awe we viewed our upper classmen. The Seniors seemed to be set apart from the rest as beings, having reached an unknown border through which none else could possibly penetrate.

Soon the importance of schedules, rules, honor system, societies, etc., were revealed to us, and we began our upward journey toward success; realizing, however, that we must "drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring." As Freshmen, we were not an exception to the rule, for we were green and timid, and meekly bowed beneath the strokes of the daring Sophs by plaiting our hair into twenty-four plaits. Just as "24" stood out on that memorable stunt night, she has continued to attract attention in athletics, leadership, and in every phase of college life.

Freshman days, like everything else, will end, so we were ready to pass our greenness on to '25, and perfectly fitted to rule the new freshies in a satisfactory way. How glad we were to be Sophomores, and how proud we were not to be the ones to ask the wrong questions, at the wrong time, and in the wrong way.

Soon another year had slipped into the past and we were transformed into Juniors. As we called the roll we were surprised to find that only eighteen were present; but we, realizing that quality counts rather than quantity, continued our struggle. Our hearts swelled with pride as we spoke of our Little Sisters, our Junior privileges, and looked forward to the wonderful Junior-Senior reception.

Now at last we have reached the state of Seniorhood with all of its mysteries vanished. By some unusual means we have added to our number six new members, making twenty-four. As we look back over our four years of college life, and compare them with the future years, they seem a mass of stubborn facts, intermingled with joys that only college life can give and the mystery seems all in the future. We still "are drifting forward into a splendid mystery—into something that no mortal eye has yet seen, no intelligence has yet disclosed."

As we go forth into the different walks of life, let us not forget the ties of friendship that bind our hearts together, and the high ideals of our Alma Mater. God grant that we may prove ourselves worthy daughters of our noble institution. "Let us go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."

MARTHA NORDAN, *Historian.*

Senior Class Statistics

Prettiest	McCUTCHEN
Sweetest	HARDAWAY
Most capable	WADE
Most influential	McCUTCHEN
Cutest	WEST
Biggest flirt	MORTON
Most graceful	McALPINE
Most sincere	GARTH
Most optimistic	WEST
Most athletic	MOODY
Most studious	STEVENSON
Best all round	MOODY
Neatest	WADE
Prettiest eyes	STREET
Biggest talker	ARNOLD
Prettiest manners	McALPINE
Most thoughtful	THOMLINSON
Most independent	POPE
Most popular	McCUTCHEN
Most attractive	ARNOLD
Most dignified	NORDAN
Most intelligent	BUCHANAN
Best sport	SCOTT
Most in love	THOMASSON
Most loyal	EVERY SENIOR
Best mixer	MORTON
Handsomest	LANGSTON
Most original	BETHEA

Class Prophecy

Oh! Ye Seniors, one and all,
Large ones, little ones, short and tall,
A prophet's in your midst once more
To tell the fates of '24.

So come forth, Seniors, at my call,
Lest some evil might you befall;
And with hearts so sad and parting tears,
Learn your fates for future years!

Lyda will be a society girl
With jewels, wealth, and many a curl,
Handsome and beautiful gowns a plenty,
And admiring swains, ten—perhaps twenty.

Delle, always interested in the wild, woolly West,
Will leave home, friends, and all the rest;
She will ride broncos, and rope in cattle,
And fight many an Indian battle.

A great composer will be Janie Buck,
At writing rhymes she had best luck;
And at playing the piano always a dream,
As a music composer her name will beam.

In college Louise was little and lean,
She always said: "To be fat I do mean;"
As "The Fat Lady" with a circus she'll travel
And many mysteries to the world unravel.

Of bacteria Charlotte learned in her Senior year;
She looked through 'scopes without a fear.
As bacteriologist she'll establish fame—
"A killer of disease" will be her name.

Next comes Madge, president of our Y. W. C. A.,
Who with her smile, has brightened each day;
As a missionary to Africa she will go,
And the ways of right living to others show.

As a florist, Marjorie will make her living,
And posies to all she will be giving;
She'll sell violets, roses and lilies fair,
The fame of her blossoms will go far and near.

A traveling saleswoman Dozier will be;
She's selling fragrant perfumery.
To all the merchants she shows her wares;
Says she: "Perfumery will banish your cares."

John Robinson's circus "Red" will join,
There she will make a lot of coin;
As a bareback rider she will entrance,
And on her steed's back she will dance.

Jennie may desire a luxurious life
But she'll make some banker a neat little wife;
With plenty of happiness and comfort, too,
She'll brighten his life the whole day through.

As editor-in-chief of the New York *Times*,
"Pete" will be known in many climes;
She will write editorials and articles rare,
And we'll all be glad that we knew her here.

Moody's rep will be known from pole to pole
For medals and loving cups she will hold;
As a great athlete she'll surpass them all,
In hockey, tennis, and basket-ball.

Little did the Seniors ever dream
That "Couche" as an actress would someday gleam;
In minor parts she did as she should,
Now she has a studio in Hollywood.

Martha, always so gentle and sweet,
Will care for oprhans and keep them neat;
Of the State orphans' home she will be head,
And with goodies the children shall be fed.

Upon a judge's bench Helen will sit,
Insisting that law-breaking must be quit;
Many prisoners to jail she will send,
At times she will say, "One year in the pen."

Fame in politics "Polly" will not get,
For back in Alamance as a farmerette
She wild have Jersey cows and a pure-bred pig;
As in a garden and green field she will dig.

Eleanor in her work will win renown,
As a great scientist she will go down;
A chemist of note she will be,
Another Mrs. Glenn is she.

A very good teacher Mabel will make,
As up in the mountains her way will take;
There she will teach in a mission school,
Teaching reading, writing and the Golden Rule.

As an organ-grinder Ida will go,
Furnishing amusement to and fro;
Her monkey will dance upon the street,
And do stunts for those they meet.

Nell will not sit idly and read her book,
But she'll find a kitchen in which to cook;
She will make cakes, and many a tart,
For she knows the way to any man's heart.

Renown as a politician Georgia will make,
As upon a soap box she will orate;
She will run for Governor and Senate, too;
She will show them what a woman can do.

The head of a corporation Lavinia will be,
Her name on a large building you will see;
She will live in New York, have a limousine there;
What need will she have of a millionaire?

Mildred always sees the jolly side,
In a hospital of note she will reside;
She'll doctor the sick and perform operations,
She will far surpass all expectations.

The prophecy of the Seniors here I did write,
I tried to please with all my might,
I wrote these lines with a tearful eye;
Oh! Classmates dear, farewell, good-bye!

DELLE BETHEA, *Prophet.*

A Perfect Senior

IDA STREET'S ..... Eyes

NELLE THOMASSON'S ..... Eyelashes

LOUISE McALPINE'S ..... Complexion

DELLE BETHEA'S ..... Kindness

GRACE MOODY'S ..... "Pep"

ELIZABETH MORTON'S ..... Attractiveness

MARJORY HUNTLEY'S ..... Politeness

DOZIER LANGSTON'S ..... Independence

JANIE BUCHANAN'S ..... Brain

MILDRED WEST'S ..... Jolliness

HELEN POPE'S ..... Lungs

GEORGIA THOMLINSON'S ..... Disposition

LYDA ARNOLD'S ..... Hair

MADGE HARDAWAY'S ..... Teeth

ELEANOR SOUTHERLAND'S ..... Dimples

LAVINIA WADE'S ..... Neatness

JENNIE McCUTCHEN'S ..... Poise

CHARLOTTE GARTH'S ..... Originality

FLORA McINTYRE'S ..... Ability

FLORA McDONALD'S ..... Loyalty

MARTHA NORDAN'S ..... Sincerity

ELIZABETH SCOTT'S ..... Sportsmanship

MABEL STEVENSON'S ..... Conscientiousness

LOUISE DOUGLASS'S ..... Industriousness

Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of 1924, of Flora Macdonald College, located in the town of Red Springs, in the county of Robeson, State of North Carolina, in the southern part of the United States of America on the Western Hemisphere of the World, at a distance of five blocks from the conscientiously and faithfully attended Presbyterian Church,—being exceedingly thankful that we have survived the Hockey games with nothing more than one lost eye and many purple bruises as relics—also rejoicing that our minds seem to have remained sound through the mental affliction of pedagogical presentation, psychological attention and reasoning, and many sociological problems,—knowing that even geniuses, that is, freaks of nature, are not immortal and that we will soon be cast into the wide, wide world, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament, and herein we bequeath and possibly thrust upon these persons and classes the following legacies:

ITEM 1

To the Class of 1925 we will—

1. The privilege and responsibilities of being Seniors, hoping that said privilege will not prove too great for their young shoulders and will not prevent them from following in the footsteps of duty.
2. Our Senior Tea Room for their exclusive use and financial benefit.

ITEM 2

To the Class of 1926 we bequeath—

1. Our sincere appreciation and gratitude for their loyal support.
2. In token, thereof, we will our favorite rooster yell.

ITEM 3

To the Faculty—

1. The undivided attention of every class which, we feel, would bring Paradise from the swamp into the class rooms.

ITEM 4

1. I, Red McAlpine, will my pretty manners to Couche McMillan and to her descendants.
2. I, Madge Hardaway, will to Elma McCutchen my hysterical giggle with the condition that she use it only on suitable occasions.
3. I, Jennie McCutchen, will my sincere love for playing practical jokes to Margaret Dowdle.
4. I, Nelle Thomasson, bequeath my string of beaux to any Junior who fears she will be an old maid.

5. I, Mabel Stephenson, bequeath my privilege of buying Miss Brown's ticket to Nelle Morton, on the condition qu'elle la demande en Francais.

6. I, Dozier Langston, will my marvelous mathematical ability to Louise McCallum, and my ability to speak my mind to Avis Fountain.

7. I, Eizabeth Scott, will all my knowledge gained in D. S. 4 to Mary McBryde, to put into instant practice.

8. I, Louise Douglas, will my unbounded love for Monday afternoon History classes to Elizabeth Witherspoon, also my extra ounces accumulated during my stay here to Ruth Rhodes.

9. I, Delle Bethea, will and bequeath my interest in the "wild and woolly west" to Gonia Scott. To the prophet of the Class of '25 I leave my prophetic temperament.

10. I, Marjorie Huntley, will all my pep in athletics to Virginia Frank, hoping that said pep will not burden her with too many "M's."

11. I, Martha Nordan, bequeath my slim figure to Helena Butler.

12. I, Georgia Thomlinson, will my big History Book to Charlotte McMurray in order that she may reduce.

13. I, Grace Moody, bequeath my stately tread to Mildred DeLorme.

14. I, Lyda Arnold, do forever bequeath my hatred of the opposite sex to Alice Barr, but do retain my desire for a rich husband.

15. I, Charlotte Garth, will my loud voice and noisy manners to Alice Dalrymple.

16. I, Pete McDonald, bequeath my blushes to Christine McPhaul, entreating her not to waste them.

17. I, Couche Morton, will my ungratified love for drinking dopes to Grace Goodman, with the instruction to "go easy."

18. I, Flora McIntyre, will to Sallie Scott my eternal vivacity.

19. I, Ida Street, leave all my short story magazines and novels to the most love-sick Junior.

20. I, Mildred West, bequeath to M. Lucile Johnson my wonderful command of Southern idioms and my ability to pick a mandolin to Florabel McGoogan.

21. I, Lavinia Wade, will my heartfelt sympathy, and my most pleasant dealings with the photographer to the next business manager—provided she carries this on in a business-like manner.

22. I, Janie Buchanan, bequeath all my privileges to Mary Love, if she will take them, and my tennis ability to Miriam Smith.

23. I, Eleanor Southerland, will my masculine physique to Ora Jones and my love for dramatics to Claudia Maynard.

24. I, Annie Webb, Senior Class Advisor, will to Miss Harriet Morrison my ability to learn Greek (which is not), and my book, *Classroom Management*, to aid her in managing the Seniors of '25.

25. I, Helen Pope, do hereby bequeath all my "loving doodles" to the most doodle-bugeous Junior.

As Executor of this, our latest Last Will and Testament, we do appoint the Rev. Mr. H. M. Dixon, confident that he will divine the true meaning and execute it with great wisdom and judgment. We direct that he should not give security.

In witness whereof, we subscribe our names and affix our seal on this twenty-first day of January, A. D., 1924.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1924.

HELEN POPE, *Class Lawyer.*

WITNESSES:

LYDA BROWN ARNOLD.

MILDRED R. WEST.

JUNIOR

Junior Class

Motto: "The surest way not to fail is to determine to succeed."

Flower: Red Rose Colors: Red and White

OFFICERS

NELLE MORTON ..... *President*

SALLIE SCOTT ..... *Vice-President*

MARY McBRYDE ..... *Secretary*

LOUISE McCALLUM ..... *Treasurer*

MISS HARRIET MORRISON ..... *Faculty Advisor*

Miss Harriet Morrison
Faculty Advisor

Nelle Morton

Alice Barr

Linda Cook

Amanda Brown

Alice Dalrymple

Grace Brown

Mildred DeLorme

Helena Butler

Catherine Deaton

Margaret Dowdle

Margaret Hansel

Annabel Floyd

M. Lucile Johnson

Avis Fountain

Ora Jones

Virginia Frank

Mary Lou Lester

Grace Goodman

Mary Love

Mary McBryde

Louise McCallum

Elma McCutchen

Virginia McCutchen

Florabel McGoogan

Pauline McKinnon

Katherine McMillan

Charlotte McMurray

Christine McPhaul

Mildred Murray

Claudia Maynard

Mary Shaw

Annie Louise Neese

Miriam Smith

Julia Porter

Nora Williams

Ruth Rhodes

Elizabeth Witherspoon

Gonia Scott

Caroline Youug

Sallie Scott

Twenty-five—Her History

Since time began, when great men and women have filled the world with their glory, their fellow-creatures have sought an answer to the question, "Whence came they?" Hence—that this query may not remain unanswered in the case of the illustrious-to-be Class of Twenty-five, of Flora Macdonald, are written these simple annals.

On the eleventh day of September, 1921, eighty-two young women gathered simultaneously on the campus of Flora Macdonald. At last the hopes of years were accomplished—the dream a realization, and college life really begun; and eyes were bright, and hearts beat high with hopes and expectation.

Alas! as Christian, on the verge of entering the House Beautiful, beheld two lions across his path, so each of these young women found on the threshold of College obstacles to be overcome—first of all, homesickness—then the untangling of stubborn schedules, and conflicts of all kinds. But as one by one these troubles began to disappear—with letters from home, perhaps, and the help and sympathy of a Big Sister, but most of all the realization that here was work to do, friends to make, lessons to learn, and a life to live, Freshie began to settle down to her particular niche as a unit of F. M. C. Nay, not only this, but ignored by Seniors, helped and comforted by Juniors, and discliplined by the wonderfully solicitous Sophomores—she even throve and grew, until in the spring she almost took even her own breath away by bearing off the basket-ball championship. And the well-filled days and months went by till at last the year itself had sped, and the heroine of our story found herself no longer a Freshman—she is on the verge of being a Sophomore. The "ugly duckling" has at last become a swan.

Summer fleeting, and autumn returning, brings back not all our members but fifty-two of them, and oh! the unforgetable days to follow—the feeling of being looked up to by timid Freshmen, whose training they undertook as their first responsibility, with a discipline as rigid as their own. Red-letter days came thick and fast, and Sophomores—with "pep" as their synonym—found themselves engaged in hockey, basket-ball (champions again, for "that's the team you can't surpass, no matter how you pine!") the "Y," Soph-Service, and in fact, every college activity, helping to put it through. Glorious commencement was here at last with not its least feature the party given for the Alumnae of 'Nineteen by their sister class, 'Twenty-five, and another year of college life had flown.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to the new," and they are Juniors, realizing that Junior-hood spells not only privileges, and hockey championship, but also responsibility. For they are realizing that this—the college career—is the period of preparation for the life to come, and that it is up to them to make the most of it. Therefore, may this Junior year be filled with the joy that ever comes with work well done, and the striving for better things, with glad anticipation for what the year will bring—and, Senior-hood looming in the horizon.

Sallie E. Scott, *Historian.*

The Spirit of '25

Big and little, green, distressed,
Our Freshman gang arrived;
But soon our fun no Soph suppressed,
In work we fairly thrived!
Backed by the Spirit of '25!

Our Soph infirmities we bore—
E'en Trig we could recall;
Horace and Livy, we read 'em o'er;
In sports we conquered all,
Backed by the Spirit of '25!

Our rep! Our rep!
We've got it! We like it! We mean it! We'll keep it!
Our rep! Our rep!
'Tis our Junior cry!
Backed by the Spirit of '25!

Forty we are loyal and true,
Three long years are done;
Pleasures many, troubles few,
And the Senior race is won!
Backed by the Spirit of '25.

Here's to the girl that wears a smile,
That tunes the world aright.
She'll be a comrade all the while,
The girl of the Red and White;
Backed by the Spirit of '25!

Far from the tumult of noise and strife,
High in the halls of fame,
Fighting for right in the race of life,
Alumnae, write your name!
Backed by the Spirit of '25!

C. L. Y., '25.

SOPHOMORE

Sophomore Class

MOTTO: *"Dum vivimus bene vivamus."* ("While we live, let us live well.")

FLOWER: California Poppy COLORS: Gray and Blue

OFFICERS

MARY LINDA VARDELL ..... *President*

NELLE BRITT ..... *Vice-President*

ANNE MARYE OWEN ..... *Secretary*

SARA FRANCES MARSHALL ..... *Treasurer*

MISS MARY STEELE ..... *Faculty Advisor*

MEMBERS

Ashlin, Virginia
Baker, Elizabeth
Bean, Annie
Bradley, Snowe
Britt, Nelle
Carty, Josephine
Carson, Louise
Cook, Mary
Evans, Effiie
Felton, Julia
Fletcher, Bessie
Frazier, Creola
Hargrave, Ruby
Henderson, Willie Alma
Hill, Mary
Hobbs, Mildred
Horton, Mary Kate
Hughes, Elizabeth
Jenkins, Sara
Johnson, K. Lucile
Layton, Martha
Maness, Maria
Marshall, Sara Frances
Maxwell, Ora
McLeod, Agnes
McNeill, Josie
Mills, Irene
Owen, Anne Marye
Pollard, Caroline
Roberson, Amy
Russell, Elizabeth
Street, Ruth
Tate, Lucile
Vardell, Mary Linda

Sophomore Class

History of the Class of 1926

Sophomores! Ah, what lofty and exalted emotions are contained within the hidden recesses of that one word, "a name to resound for ages."

We have at last attained to that so-called "blissful estate" which is regarded by Freshmen, whose eyes are ever directed towards it as a goal, as a "haven of rest," but which is far otherwise in reality.

To begin at the beginning, for the greatest of things must have a beginning, we were once Freshmen with all the fancies, follies, and insignificance of youth. No blare of trumpets greeted our arrival at Flora Macdonald, nor did we create any especial sensation. On the contrary, we passed through the various complications of registering and beginning classes with all the accompanying pangs of homesickness at the strangeness, yet delight at the novelty of things.

After the first few days time passed quickly and then came that memorable day in our history when we were organized into a class. Henceforth we were to feel that we had a place, small though it was, in the college and consequently were of some importance. We soon won recognition as a class by the enthusiasm with which we entered into all the school activities and especially the sportsmanship and ability displayed in athletics. Armistice Day, Thanksgiving, and finally the Christmas holidays, with the home-going and enthusiastic reports of "college," followed each other in order.

Those proverbial "five more months," the thought of which is always accompanied by a groan, were really surprisingly short. Athletics were renewed with increased vigor, basketball taking the place of hockey. With the first breath of spring came that all-important social event, the Sophomore-Freshman reception. And then, after days of patient waiting, of ill suppressed excitement—commencement. Certainly there was never more glorious occasion than that first commencement; the mystery, the awe, the grandeur of it! The wisest and most dignified Senior could not have been as impressed as the least and most frivolous of Freshmen. Sad adieux, copious tears shed over departing "big sister," and—thrills—homeward bound!

Three short months of vacation—months filled for the most part with glowing accounts of the one "complete and perfect institution of learning"—and then back again. Of the sixty odd members, only thirty-four returned, but the importance of being "old" and the consequent assumed responsibility quite made up for the reduction in numbers. With spirits all undaunted, we began work afresh, made a close fight for the hockey championship and succeeded in winning first honors at the indoor track meet.

And so, though our course is not yet half run, with the qualities which characterize us as a class, we may be sure of success in whatever we undertake.

Anne Marye Owen.

FrESHMEN

freshman class

motto: "possunt, quia posse videntur." ("they can who think they can")

flower: white rose colors: purple and gold

class officers

josephine shaw ..... *president*
inez morton ..... *vice-president*
annie barr ..... *secretary*
sara white ..... *treasurer*
miss virginia connor ..... *faculty advisor*

class roll

alderman, dorothy
andrews, bertha
auman, thelma
auman, treva
barr, annie
barr, elizabeth
beard, lena
bell, mary elizabeth
blount, virginia
bradshaw, alva
brakefield, catherine
britt, clarissa
brewer, mary lane
brown, helen
brown, marjorie
brown, margaret
brown, sara
burke, caroline
canty, alice
canty, leila
clarkson, marguerite
coulter, floride
council, carrie
cousar, mattie
coxe, joe
david, mildred
davis, louise
davis, winnie
davis, parmalee
dean, georgia
dent, louise
donnell, emma grace
dunlap, mary
edwards, mary
ector, julia
efird, chloe
estes, ruth
fields, irene
flannigan, lucile
flemming, elizabeth
ford, lottie
garret, gladys
gass, edna
gaston, elizabeth
hamburger, frances
harris, mary c.
harris, mildred
hartman, elizabeth
henderson, bernadine
hills, louise
hodgins, martitia
holschouser, mary
hoover, dorothy
jones, lolita
jones, truett
lane, wilhelmina
lapsely, irene
lawrence, ruth
lazar, elma
lennon, mary lou
little, daisy
little, mary neal
littlejohn, lois
lewis, ellen
lowman, kathleen
mccormick, luola
mccormick, sara
mcintyre, louise
mckay, mary
mclauchlin, maud
mcqueen, verna
mills, fraser
monroe, mamie
moore, eleanor
morrison, catherine
morton, inez
morton, elizabeth d.
murray, martha
nance, ava grey
nelson, mary alice
nelson, vance
park, irene
parker, nanie
patterson, eugenia
peele, sallie lee
phillips, sadie
poole, mae johnson
porter, catherine
prevatte, hazel
procter, jessie
pullen, annie
rice, mary
richardson, betty
sandlin, bertha
sandlin, bessie
shaw, josephine
smith, erle
smith, anna
snoddy, mary
springs, lorene
stevenson, nelle
stiles, alena
stewart, mildred
taylor, alice
taylor, carrie
thompson, louise
thompson, virginia
tomlinson, vera
usher, katie mae
walker, lucile
white, sara
whittimore, pauline
wilkinson, annie mae
wood, margaret

Freshman Class

Commercial Class

MOTTO: "No Victory without Labor."

FLOWER: Pansy COLORS: Purple and Gold

OFFICERS

KATHERINE MERONEY ..... *President*
MARY CELLARS ..... *Vice-President*
MARGUERITE McINTYRE ..... *Secretary*
VANCE NELSON ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Abbit, Janie
Bell, Hope
Cellars, Mary
Edwards, Sadie Rae
Fields, Irene
Flanagan, Lucile
Graham, Janie
Henderson, Margaret
Hodges, Mary Louise
Hunter, Christine
Jenkins, Thea
Jordan, Miriam
Lawrence, Ruth
Livingston, Alice
McMillan, Hattie
McIntyre, Marguerite
Meroney, Katherine
Morrison, Mildred
Nelson, Vance
Parker, Nan
Seabrook, Annie
Small, Amelia
Wade, Lavinia

Miss Marilou Gower, *Honorary Member*

BOOK II

Organizations and Clubs

CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

Y. W. C. A.

AMONG the memories of college days to those of us who have worked with the "Y" are those of the dear old association, the quiet times around the cabinet table, the warm, sweet friendship formed there in striving together to uphold a common purpose—the purpose of the Y. W. C. A. There is something almost sacred about those memories.

We worked hard this year raising money to send two delegates to the Student Volunteer Convention in Indianapolis, but God had another place for us to invest our money. When we had it all collected we gave it to Mr. McQueen to start the $150,000 campaign for our Alma Mater.

The Missionary Committee has introduced a new feature this year. We have had two illustrated lectures—one on Japan and one on Mexico. The latter was very interesting, indeed, because it was given by Rev. L. L. Legters, who travelled all over that section of the country.

The Religious Meetings Committee has arranged it so that we have Wednesday night prayer meeting at the regular chapel time. This has proved to be very satisfactory.

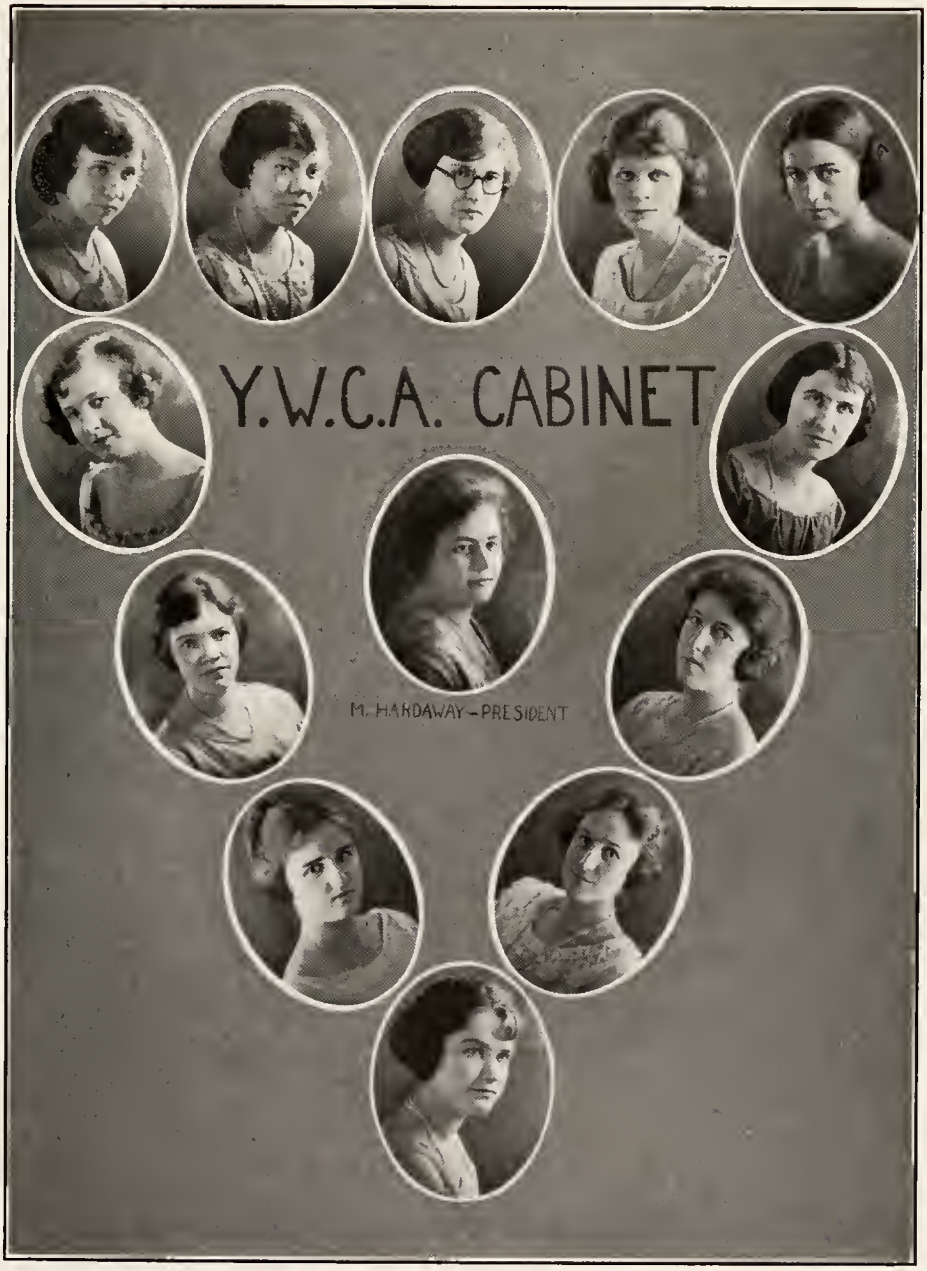
The North Carolina Synodical has offered to get two hundred and fifty new books for our "Y" library, and we are looking forward to the day when they will arrive.

To you who have the privilege of carrying on the work in the future, we would leave our heartiest good wishes, the assurance that we are backing you by our interest and prayers, and the hope that your year may be as rich, as sweet and as helpful to you as this year has been to us.

Where did we get our inspiration? Where will you get your inspiration?

"Blue Ridge, Blue Ridge,
'Tis to you we sing;
Mountain peaks and skies of blue.
Blue Ridge, Blue Ridge,
'Tis to you we bring
Loving hearts and purpose true."

MADGE HARDAWAY, *President "Y."*


Y.W.C.A. CABINET
M. HARDAWAY - PRESIDENT

Pine and Thistle

EDITORIAL STAFF

FLORA MACDONALD ..... *Editor-in-Chief*

SALLIE SCOTT ..... *Assistant Editor-in-Chief*

ASSISTANT EDITORS

CHARLOTTE McMURRAY, E X
GRACE GOODMAN, E X
ELIZABETH WITHERSPOON, E X
M. LUCILE JOHNSON, Z
ELIZABETH BAKER, Z
KATHERINE McMILLAN, Z

GRACE MOODY ..... *Business Manager*

SNOWE BRADLEY ..... *Assistant Business Manager*

Pine and Thistle Staff

STUDENT
COUNCIL

Zetesian Literary Society

OFFICERS

LYDA ARNOLD ..... *President*

ELEANOR SOUTHERLAND ..... *Vice-President*

HELENA BUTLER ..... *Second Vice-President*

MARY McBRYDE ..... *Recording Secretary*

MARJORIE HUNTLEY ..... *Corresponding Secretary*

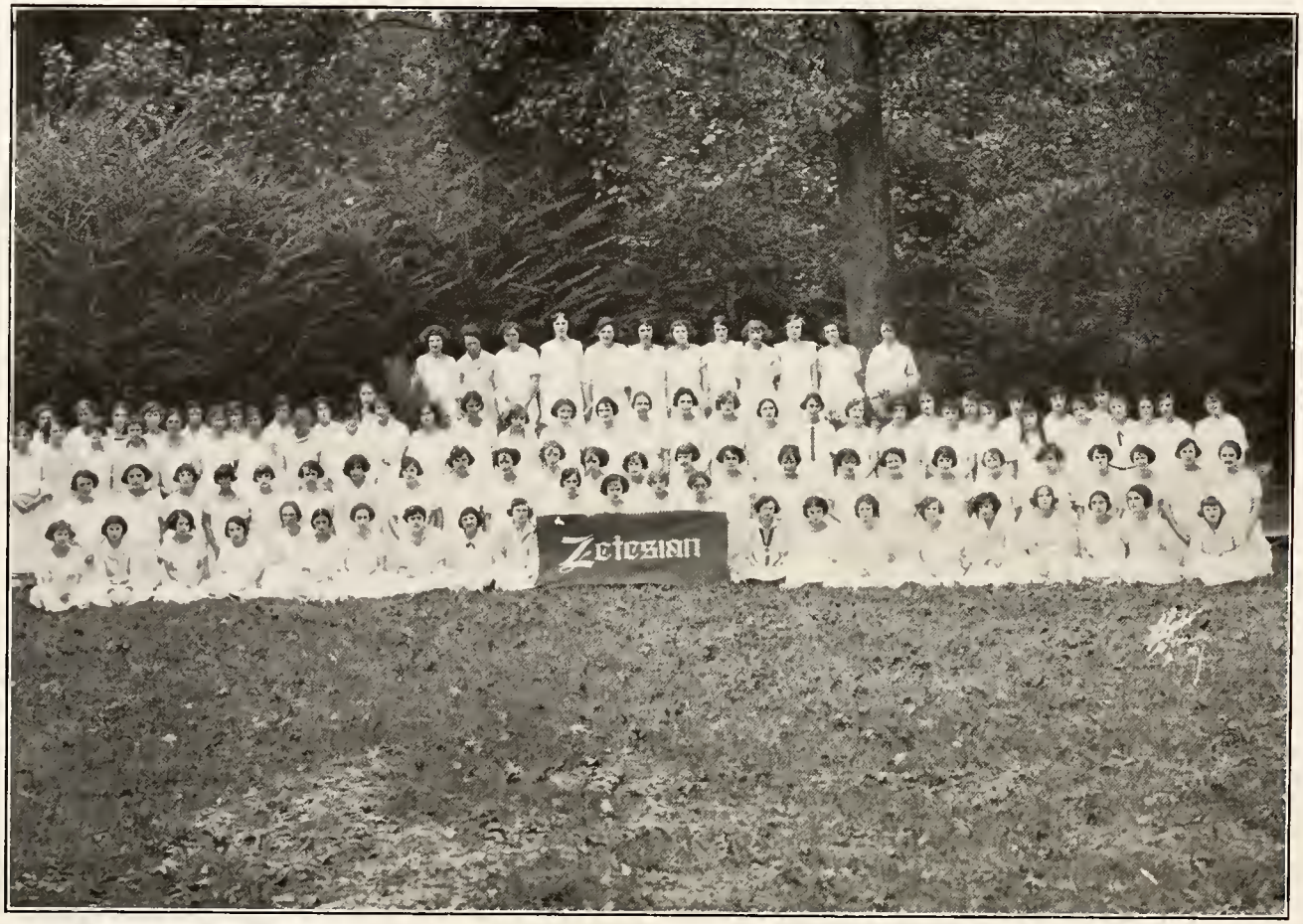
NELLE BRITT ..... *Treasurer*

NELL THOMASSON ..... *Chaplain*

LOUISE DOUGLAS ..... *Critic*

MARTHA NORDAN ..... *Censor*

MISS JOSEPHINE ELLERBE ..... *Faculty Adviser*


Zetesian

EX

Epsilon Chi Literary Society

OFFICERS

JANIE BUCHANAN ..... *President*

CATHERINE DEATON ..... *First Vice-President*

LOUISE CARSON ..... *Second Vice-President*

LUCILE TATE ..... *Recording Secretary*

GEORGIA THOMLINSON ..... *Corresponding Secretary*

DOZIER LANGSTON ..... *Treasurer*

LAVINIA WADE ..... *Censor*

MARGARET HANSEL ..... *Chaplain*

VIRGINIA FRANK ..... *Critic*

MISS MARJORIE ORTON ..... *Faculty Advisor*

Epsilon Chi

Public Debate

QUERY: *"Resolved, That a Department of Education should be Created by the United States Government under a Secretary Who shall be a Member of the President's Cabinet."*

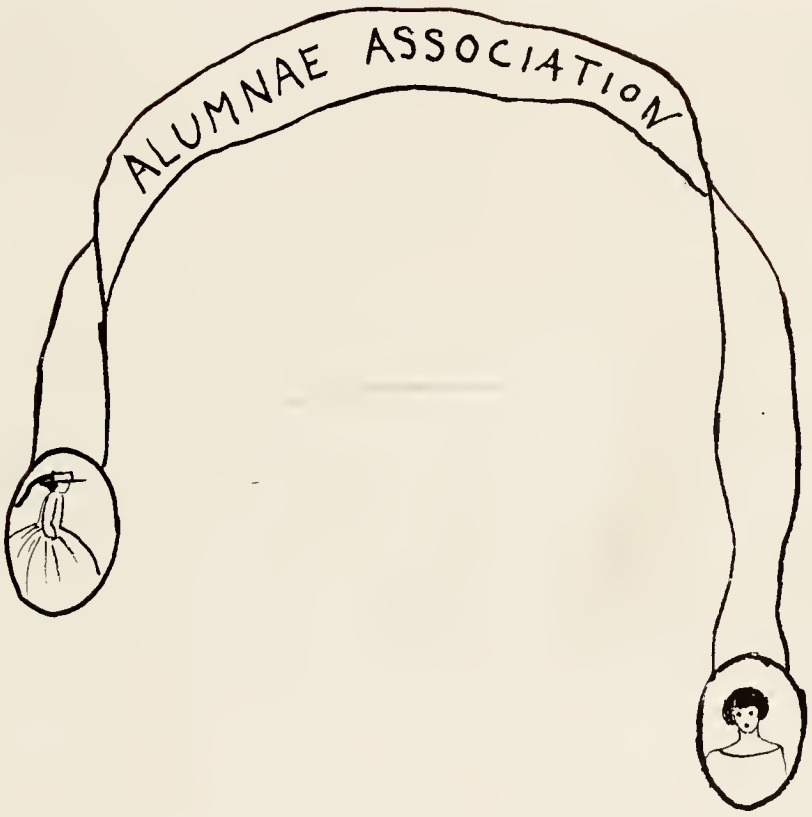
AFFIRMATIVE	NEGATIVE
FLORABEL McGOOGAN, E X	MILDRED MURRAY, E X
GONIA SCOTT, Z	NELLE MORTON, Z

Commencement Marshals

NELLE MORTON, Z ..... *Chief Marshal*

AVIS FOUNTAIN, Z
MARY McBRYDE, Z
HELENA BUTLER, Z
GRACE GOODMAN, E X
CHARLOTTE McMURRAY, E X
GRACE BROWN, E X

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION



Della P. McGoogan	—	President
Beatrice M. Bullock	—	First Vice-pres.
Eliza M. Whitted	—	Second Vice-pres.
Mary P. Livingston	—	Secretary
Berta Coxe	—	Treasurer
Polly Rogers	—	Chairman of Committee
Mabel Sikes	—	Chairman of Committee

FIRE SQUAD
V. FRANK-CHIEF

Palmetto Club

Old Dominion Club

FLOWER: Dogwood COLORS: Orange and Black

SONG: "Old Virginia"

OFFICERS

LOUISE CARSON ..... *President*
ELIZABETH BAKER ..... *Vice-President*
SALLIE SCOTT ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Baker, Elizabeth
Buchanan, Janie
Carson, Louise
Clarkson, Marguerite
Hansel, Margaret
Harris, Mary Cabell
Harris, Mildred
Huntley, Marjorie
Lapsely, Irene
Lowman, Irene
McMurray, Charlotte
Morton, Elizabeth D.
Owen, Anne Marye
Park, Irene
Rhodes, Ruth
Scott, Sallie
Smith, Erle
Taylor, Alice
White, Sarah
Wood, Margaret

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Watkins Mrs. Ewing Miss Lyle

Georgia Club

FLOWER: Cherokee Rose SONG: "Georgia"

OFFICERS

LOUISE McALPINE ..... *President*
NELLE BRITT ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Arnold, Lyda
Britt, Nelle
Canty, Leila
Canty, Alice
Davis, Parmalee
Dent, Louise
Ector, Julia
Henderson, Bernadine
Jenkins, Sara
Nelson, Mary Alice
Nelson, Vance
McAlpine, Louise

Cosmopolitan Club

"All the world's a stage and all the men and women merely players."

OFFICERS

MILDRED MURRAY ..... *President*
GONIA SCOTT ..... *Vice-President*
KATHERINE BRAKEFIELD ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

China
Mary Rice
Sara White

Japan
Janie Buchanan
Eleanor Moore

Alabama
Edna Gass
Margaret Brown
Sarah Frances Marshall

Arkansas
Ruth Estes
Gonia Scott

Florida
Alva Bradshaw
Mary Cellar

Kentucky
Katherine Brakefield
Madge Hardaway

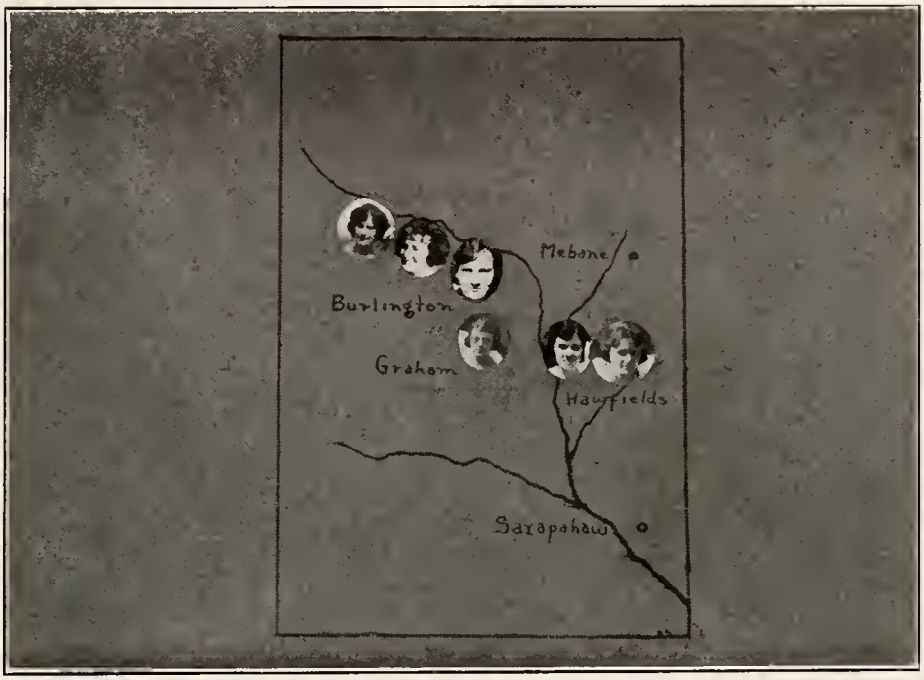
Mississippi
Mildred Murray

Tennessee
Inez Morton
Nelle Morton

Texas
Loleta Jones

HONORARY MEMBERS

Miss Mary Foreman
Miss Lula Morrison
Miss Pearle Champlin
Miss Margaret McNeill
Miss Marjorie Orton
Miss Sue Haile
Miss Marilou Gower
Miss Kate McNeill



Alamance County

MOTTO: "Alamance First" FLOWER: Self-Rising

SONG: "Alamance, My Alamance"

OFFICERS

ELIZABETH SCOTT ..... *President*
MARGARET HANSEL ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Grace Brown
Margaret Henderson
Margaret Hansel
Elizabeth Scott
Lucile Walker
Pauline Whittimore

Dillon County Club

MOTTO: "Happiness is an equivalent for all troublesome things."

OFFICERS

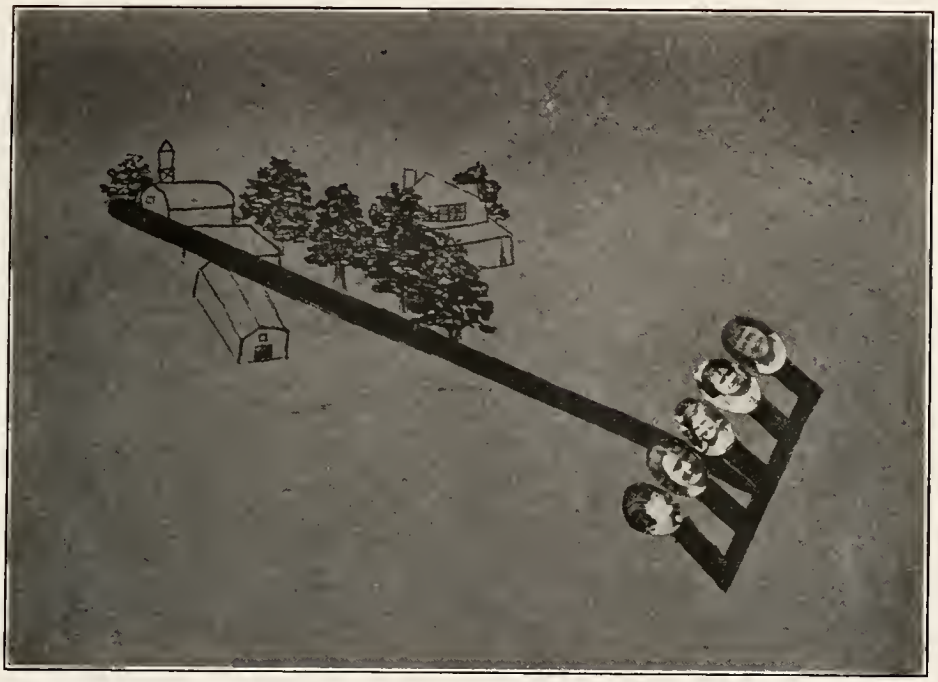
GRACE MOODY ..... *President*
PAULINE McKINNON ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Dell Bethea
Mary Edwards
Effie Evans
Willie Alma Henderson
Verna McQueen
Jessie Proctor
Louise McIntyre

HONORARY MEMBER

Miss Kate Evans



The Council

Farmville, North Carolina

CAROLINE POLLARD ..... *Mayor*

LUCILE FLANAGAN ..... *Mayor Protem*

ELLEN LEWIS ..... *Town Clerk*

NAN PARKER ..... *Town Treasurer*

RUTH LAWRENCE ..... *Sheriff*

El Club Espanol

MOTTO: *"Puede que piensa puede"*

OFFICERS

GRACE GOODMAN ..... *President*
CLAUDIA MAYNARD ..... *Vice-President*
MILDRED MURRAY ..... *Secretary*
NORA WILLIAMS ..... *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Butler, Helena
Cook, Lynda
Cellars, Mary
Dowdle, Margaret
Fountain, Avis
Jones, Ora
Johnson, M. Lucile
McPhaul, Christine
McBryde, Mary
McCallum, Louise
Hargrave, Ruby
Hansel, Margaret
McCutchen, Elma
McGoogan, Florabel
Monroe, Bessie
McAlpine, Louise
Rhodes, Ruth

HONORARY MEMBER

Mrs. C. W. Ewing

Seniors Scribblers Six.

Believing "The pen is mightier than the sword," we have formed this honorable order. It is our desire that future "scribblers" continue the work which we have begun.

Nellie Bellew
Elizabeth W. Morton.
Flora MacDonald

(Signed)
Louise Douglas
Grace W. Moody
Martha Riordan

Dramatic Club

Motto: "To hold as 't were, a mirror up to Nature."

OFFICERS

GRACE MOODY ..... *Manager*
M. LUCILE JOHNSON ..... *Property Manager*

MEMBERS

Ashlin, Virginia
Arnold, Lyda
Bethea, Dell
Canty, Alice
Canty, Leila
Estes, Ruth
Frank, Virginia
Goodman, Grace
Morton, Elizabeth W.
Morton, Nelle
McAlpine, Louise
McMillan, Katherine
Owen, Anne Marye
Robinson, Amy
Southerland, Eleanor
West, Mildred
Vardell, Mary Linda

The Pete Family

"Sit down and feed and welcome to our table,
For we're 'As Merry as the Day is Long'"

Paw Pete ..... GRACE MOODY
Maw Pete ..... MISS NAN ROBERT

Residing Relatives:

Grandpa Pete ..... MISS MYRTIS DUKES
Grandma Pete ..... PAULINE McKINNON
Uncle Pete ..... FLORA McDONALD
Aunt Calarata Pete ..... CHARLOTTE McMURRAY
(whose shy and impending courtship is quite stale by now)

Direct Heirs to the Pete relics, namely, appetites and meanness:

The Twins { *Pete* ..... GEORGIA THOMLINSON
Repeat ..... MARY McBRYDE
Lovely Pete ..... MARY LOVE
Sis Pete ..... VERA TOMLINSON
Good Size Babe Ruth Pete ..... RUTH RHODES

The I S? Family

COLOR: White FLOWER: Snowdrop

MOTTO: *"Honi soit qui mal y pense"*

OFFICERS

LEILA CANTY ..... *President*
ANNIE BARR ..... *Vice-President*
JOSEPHINE SHAW ..... *Secretary*

MEMBERS

Father ..... Dr. Ism
Mother ..... Mrs. Dr. Ism
Oldest Daughter ..... "Stebe" Ism
Son ..... "Skete" Ism
Youngest Daughter ..... Nell Ism
Twins ..... Cam and Pam Ism

Sister Social Society

Song: "My Sister, 'Tis of Thee" Colors: Black and White

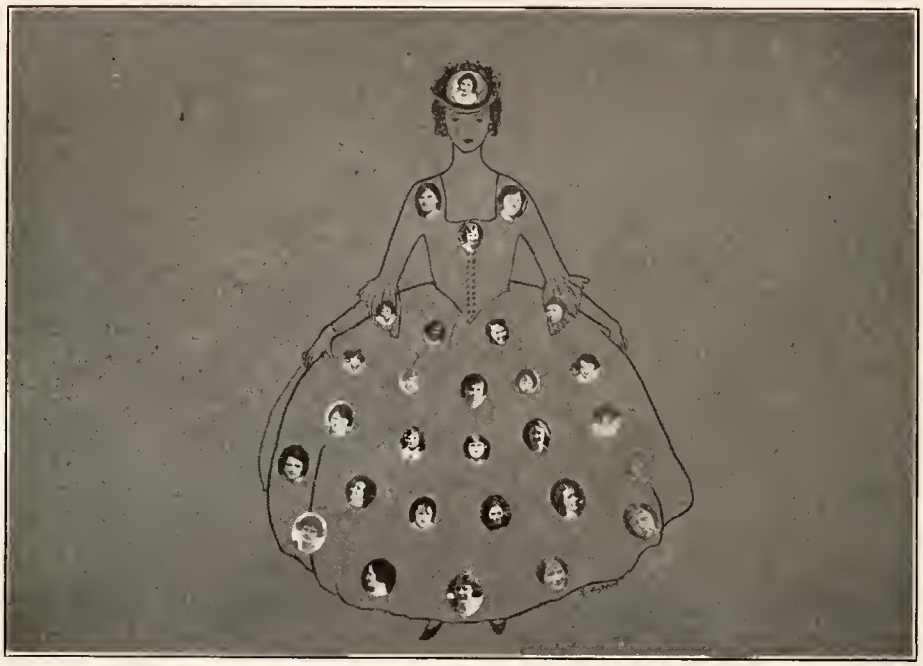
Motto: "Two heads are better than one"

MEMBERS

Thelma Auman	Leila Canty	Mary Cabell Harris	Nelle Morton	Ida Street
Treva	Alice	Mildred	Inez	Ruth
Elizabeth Barr	Kate Evans	Irene Mills	Bertha Sandlin	Miriam Smith
Alice	Effie	Fraser	Bessie	Anna

HONORARY MEMBERS

Kate McNeil	Brown Morrison
Margaret	Jessie



Only Girl Club

MOTTO: "I Won't" FLOWER: Touch-Me-Not

POEM: "I'm My Papa's Darling, Don't You Think I'm Sweet?"

SONG: "After You Get What You Want, You Don't Want it at All"

NELLIE THOMASSON, *The Onliest Only*
GRACE GOODMAN .....*The Onlier Only*
MARIA MANESS .....*The Only Only*
GLADYS GARRETT .....*The Only*

MEMBERS

Dorothy Elizabeth Alderman
Virginia Ashlin
Hope McAlpine Bell
Amanda Adams Brown
Margaret Eggleston Brown
Mary Elizabeth Cellar
Carrie Council
Chloe Efird
Elizabeth Fleming
Ruth Estes
Mary Elizabeth Fletcher
Gladys Garrett
Charlotte Garth
Grace Goodman
Elizabeth Hartman
Ruby Hargrave
Dorothy B. Hoover
Ruth Lawrence
Mary Lou Lennon
Mary Woodward Love
Sarah Frances Marshall
Maria Armfield Maness
Mamie Douglas Monroe
Louise Grice McCallum
Elma McCutchen
Flora C. McDonald
Mary McKay
Pauline McKinnon
Katherine Porter
Ruth Rhodes
Elizabeth Russell
Mary E. Shaw
Nelle Thomasson
Nora Elizabeth Williams

Ministers Daughters' Club

OFFICERS

JANIE BUCHANAN ..... *President*

MARY RICE ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Buchanan, Janie
Carson, Louise
Garth, Charlotte
Gaston, Elizabeth
Goodman, Grace
Hansel, Margaret
Lapsley, Irene
Lawrence, Ruth
Love, Mary
McMurray, Charlotte
Moore, Eleanor
Rice, Mary
Vardell, Mary Linda
White, Sara
Young, Caroline

O. U. I.

COLORS: Green and White FLOWER: Dogwood

MOTTO: B^2

BRADSHAW, ALVA ..... *"Brad"*

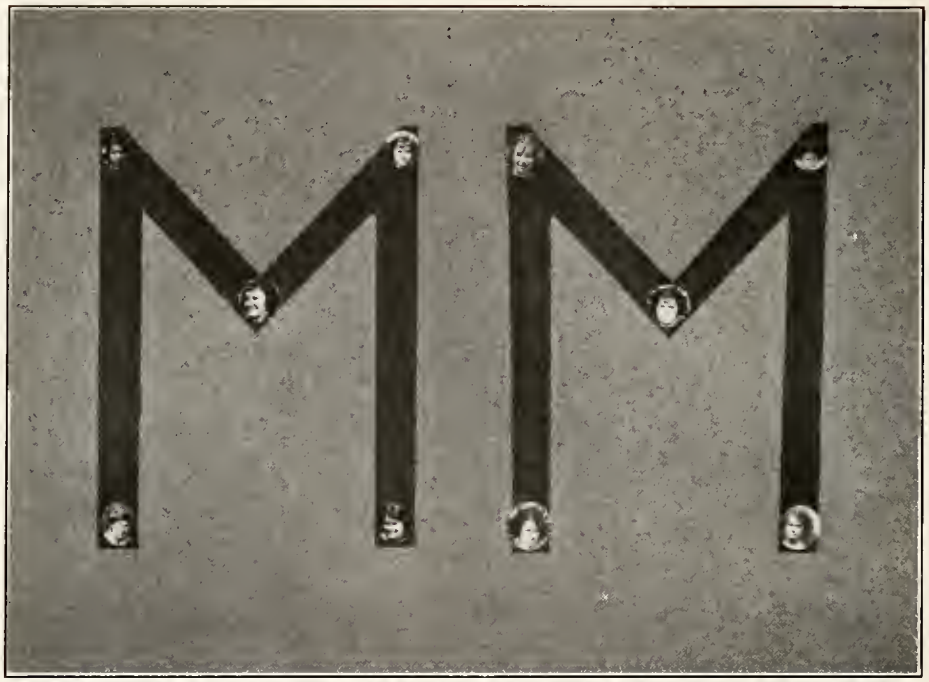
BELL, HOPE ..... *"Hopeless"*

FELTON, JULIA ..... *"Jule"*

HOBBS, MILDRED ..... *"Moody"*

SEABROOK, ANNIE ..... *"Ann"*

SMALL, AMELIA ..... *"Imy"*



Song: "Who Did You Fool After All?"

LENA BEARD	SADIE RAE EDWARDS
MARJORIE BROWN	FRANCES HAMBURGER
LOUISE DENT	DOROTHY HOOVER
MARY EDWARDS	VERNA McQUEEN
HAZEL PREVATT	VERA TOMLINSON

MEMBERS

MARY

E. Bell
Cellar
Edwards
Field
E. Fleming
C. Harris
K. Horton
L. Hodges
Holshouser
Hill
Love
Lennon
Little
McKay
McBryde
Nelson
Rice
Shaw
Vardell
Usher

Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary

MOTTO: "Eat, drink, and be Mary!"

FLOWER: Marygold

SONG: "Oh! What a Pal Was Mary"

OFFICERS

MARY McBRYDE.....*President*

MARY SHAW .....*Vice-President*

MARY LOVE .....*Secretary and Treasurer*

Six-of-Us

SONG: "We Love Us" COLORS: Black and Gold

MOTTO: "To live up to the opinion of ourselves"

MEMBERS

ALICE CANTY
LEILA CANTY
DOROTHY HOOVER
FRANCES HAMBURGER
LOUISE McCALLUM
VERNA McQUEEN

Triple Triangle

Motto: "Smile"

Flower: Smilax

Color: Pink and Green

MEMBERS

AMANDA BROWN
Ford Coupe

PEGGIE BROWN
A letter from Birmingham

MARY EDWARDS
Look out, Maxton!

EDNA GASS
One of the boys from home

LOUISE McCALLUM
Bill's Comin'

MARY McBRYDE
OO! There's Fatty!

MARTHA MURRAY
Dim Ideas

VANCE NELSON
I feel faint

MARY SHAW
That awful psy.

The Leap-Year Club

OBJECT ..... To Get Married in 1924
MOTTO ..... "Pop de ?"
TIME ..... In the Evening
PLACE ..... By the Moonlight

MEMBERS

We, the following, desire to become the fiancees of:

DELLE BETHEA ..... Fireman
AVIS FOUNTAIN ..... Jailer
ELIZABETH MORTON ..... Taxi Driver
MILDRED DeLORME ..... Organ Grinder
NELLE MORTON ..... "Lounge Lizard"
JOSEPHINE SHAW ..... Baseball Player
LAVINIA WADE ..... Dry Goods Merchant
KATHERINE MERONEY ..... Acrobat
JULIA PORTER ..... Street Cleaner
LOUISE McALPINE ..... Soda Jerker
VIRGINIA McCUTCHEN ..... Plumber
LOUISE CARSON ..... Millionaire

BOOK III
Athletics

ATHLETICS

VIRGINIA FRANK,
College Cheer Leader

Senior

"Cock-a-doodle-doo—
Had a little rooster,
Set him on the fence.
He crowed for the Seniors
Why?
Because he had SOME sense."

ELIZABETH MORTON, *Cheer Leader.*

Junior

"O! Junior Class,
O! that's the class that's fine;
O! that's the class
You can't surpass
No matter how you pine.
Oh, me! Oh, my!
We'll get there by and by;
If anybody loves the Junior Class
It's I-I-I-I-I!"

VIRGINIA FRANK, *Cheer Leader.*

Sophomore

"Oh! the Class of '26
There's just nothing
They can't fix!
Oh! the Class of '26,
They're the stuff.
Tho' they're mighty good and kind
They are apt to make things rough!
Oh! the Class of '26,
They're the stuff!"

VIRGINIA ASHLIN, *Cheer Leader.*

Freshman

"We're Freshmen, we're Freshmen,
We're green, green, green;
But, no matter who we play
We lick 'em up clean!"

MARY CABEL HARRIS, *Cheer Leader.*

Athletic Association

OFFICERS

MILDRED WEST ..... *President*

ORA JONES ..... *Vice-President*

MARY LINDA VARDELL ..... *Treasurer*

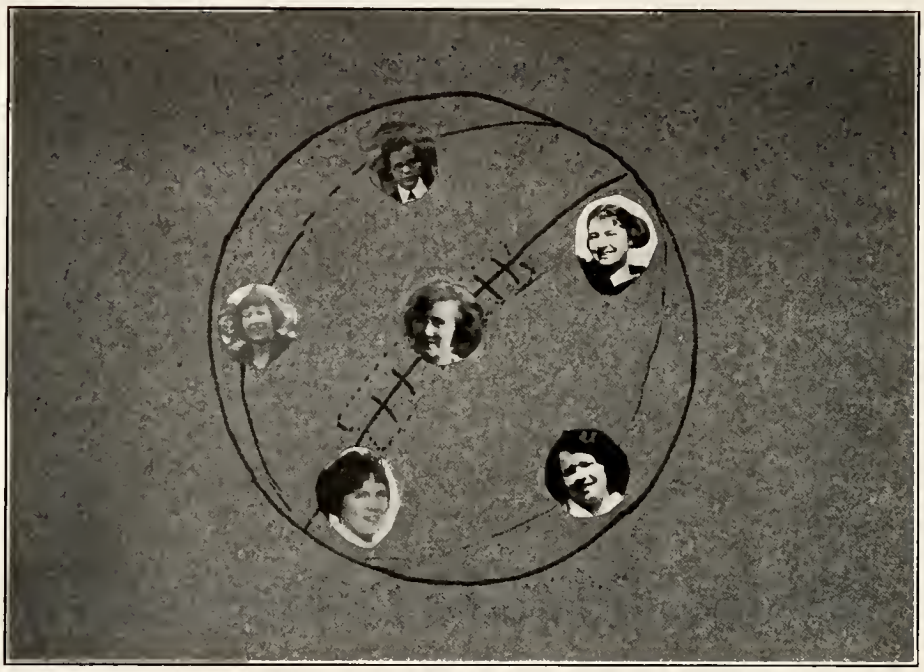
ANNIE BARR ..... *Secretary*

MISS SUE HAILE ..... *Faculty Adviser*

The Athletic Association

The purpose of the Flora Macdonald Athletic Association is to encourage good sportsmanship and fair play, not only on the athletic field, but in the class work, in the honor system and other phases of college life. Also to prepare the girls physically, mentally, and morally for their future work.

As an aid to this purpose there is selected a varsity team from each sport, hockey, basket-ball, tennis, and track. These are merely honorary teams. The girls are selected not only for their playing ability but for their standing in classes, keeping rules and general good sportsmanship.



Basket-ball Varsity, 1923

WILLIE MAE WHITESIDE ..... *Captain*

MARIE FAIRES ..... *Forward*

METTA PATTEN ..... *Forward*

VIRGINIA FRANK ..... *Guard*

MARY LINDA VARDELL ..... *Guard*

WILLIE MAE WHITESIDE ..... *Center*

GRACE CARR ..... *Center*

1923 Champion Basket-ball Team

Forwards	*Guards*
METTA PATTON	ELMA McCUTCHEN
GRACE MOODY	CHRISTINE McPHAUL

NELLE MORTON ..... *Center*

GRACE CARR ..... *Side Center*

VIRGINIA FRANK ..... *Manager*

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

SOPHOMORE HOCKEY TEAM

JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

FRESHMAN HOCKEY TEAM

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL TEAM

Hockey Varsity

ELIZABETH SCOTT ..... *Captain*

MARTHA LAYTON
GRACE MOODY
DOZIER LANGSTON
MILDRED DeLORME
LOUISE McALPINE
MILDRED WEST
FLORABEL McGOOGAN
FLORA McDONALD
GRACE GOODMAN
ELIZABETH RUSSELL

Champion Hockey Team, 1924

JUNIORS

MILDRED DELORME ..... *Manager*
MARY LOU LESTER ..... *Captain*

NELLE MORTON ..... *Bully-off*
SALLIE SCOTT ..... *Left Inside*
CAROLINE YOUNG ..... *Left Wing*
GONIA SCOTT ..... *Right Inside*
GRACE GOODMAN ..... *Right Wing*
MILDRED DELORME ..... *Left Halfback*
CHRISTINE McPHAUL ..... *Center Halfback*
VIRGINIA FRANK ..... *Right Halfback*
ORA JONES ..... *Left Fullback*
FLORABEL McGOOGAN ..... *Right Fullback*
MARY LOU LESTER ..... *Goal Guard*
GRACE BROWN ..... *Substitute*

VIRGINIA FRANK

Tennis Champion (Singles)

1923

VIRGINIA FRANK

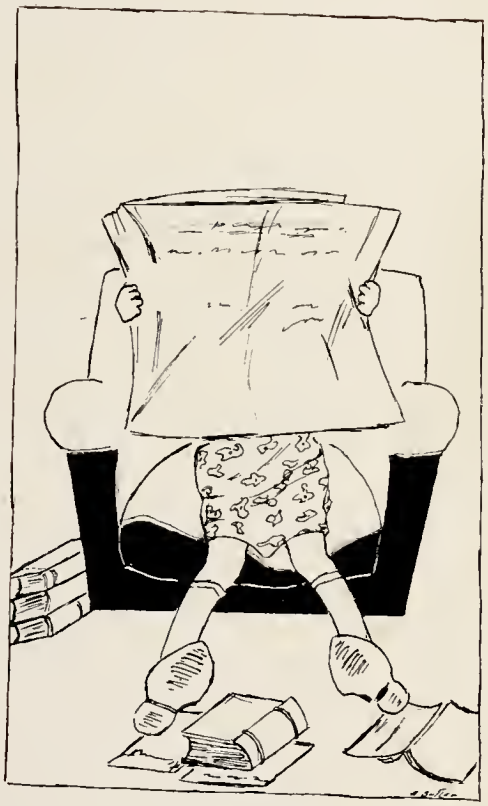
VIRGINIA McCUTHCHEN

Tennis Champions (Doubles)

1923

BOOK IV

Literary



LITERARY

Paradise

HERE is a tangled wilderness of shrubbery and clinging vines. Tall pine trees tower upward, through whose tufted tops the wind rushes "like the sound of a mighty army." Noble cypresses, majestic in their hoary age, reach ever upward toward the sun. Thick underfoot are the dead leaves of forgotten years! Huge trunks lie prone. Birds twitter softly all around, but hidden from the men by the thick greenery of trees and shrubs and vines.

Through the very heart of this lovely Paradise runs a dark, sullen stream. Unfathomable are its waters, slowly, silently, moving onward. It tells no secrets of its bed. The deep amber lights, red, brown and yellow, give no hint of the depths below. Upon its dark breast are mirrored to perfection the beauties of over-hanging trees and clear blue sky. But of its own story the stream remains silent. Mysterious, alluring, impenetrable, are the Stygian waters. Surely this is the river Lethe wherein all pain and sorrow may be drowned in sweet forgetfulness. To lie upon its dark bosom; to float away, away, and away, until all consciousness of time and place have ceased; this is the lure of this silent, beckoning stream.

M. S. R., '27.

Swen San

THE great brown sail rose to the tune of a rhythmical song. The leader emitted a few lusty yells in solo and was followed by the others in chorus as they bore down on the rope. The Laoban, or Master of the ship, stood in the high poop, his loose blue garments flapping in the breeze. A long bamboo pipe protruded from his scant whiskers. As the vessel moved slowly away from the bank, the Laoban laid aside his companionable pipe for a moment and gave a short yodelling summons to the wind. In reply to his call, the wind gently urged the large Chinese junk down the little river to the sea.

When high noon came the junk was sailing swiftly out of the widened river's mouth. Her five tall masts were clothed to the top with heavy brown sails, which were quilted like a downy comfort by the steady breeze. The waves made a continuous gurgling sound as her flat prow pushed through them. At times they even washed by her eyes. Of course a junk must have eyes to see her course, and this was equipped with a beautiful pair of red, white, green, and black ones.

The old boatman squatted on the forward deck discussing the prospects of the voyage with enthusiasm. One youth, however, Swen San by name, presented a rather sad appearance as he leaned dejectedly against the door of the cabin. Somehow the sight of the undulating surface of the Yellow Sea made his head to whirl and the jerky movement of the junk as it met the choppy waves, filled him with a vague feeling of uneasiness; for he was unaccustomed to the sea. It was not quite so bad while he was in the open, but when he descended to partake of rice and pickled cabbage in the small, smoky cabin he became acutely miserable. Rolling over on the floor he commenced to groan spasmodically and when the other boatmen presumed to jest at his agonies, he lamented his bitter fate the more. "*Ein*, oh my aged mother!" he cried. "Oh, my aged mother." Ah, truly this was eating bitterness the like of which he had never experienced in his peaceful farm life at home. By this time he was beginning seriously to condemn his own foolhardiness in embarking on this enterprise. He recalled his father's wrathful objections and his grandfather's stern denunciation of his tendency to break away from the ancient customs and disregard the precepts of the sages.

Later, however, when Swen San had become more used to the motion and the junk was nearing its destination, he was wont to regard his hazardous adventure more favorably. The situation was this: sometime before leaving home his father had laid down his ultimatum:

"It is imperative that you should get married at once. Are not you hindering your youngest brother, Little Fifth, by your inexcusable delay in this matter? Moreover, at this time it is possible to procure the seventh daughter of my cousin's son at a most reasonable sum!"

Filial piety forbade him to point out the fact that the aforementioned damsel was a country girl of uncouthly large feet and a countenance marred by untold pockmarks. He well knew the family resources were low, for the marriage of the eldest daughter had but barely sufficed to pay off the debts accumulated during the weddings of the older sons. And yet somehow his prospective spouse did not appeal to his aesthetic sense of beauty. This feeling of resentment had been fed by the sight of another damsel whom he saw daily as he entered the city. Her bright, black eyes and slick, glossy coiffure charmed him, while her merry laugh contrasted sharply with the raucous and sulky tones of his intended one. Although the fair one's price was beyond rubies he devised a bold plan for raising the necessary filthy lucre.

Surreptitiously and by night Swen San had begun negotiations with the master of an illicit opium den. Passing through the main room where eight or ten gentlemen were lolling about on high couches entranced by the soothing fumes of the poppy, he entered a small room beyond. Here he achieved a shrewd bargain. The master agreed to pay nearly eighteen thousand cash an ounce, if Swen San could obtain Japanese opium within a certain time.

And now the junk was nearing the port where it would exchange its cargo of rice for variegated Japanese goods. Swen San helped with the loading of the cargo and then at nightfall slipped ashore, presumably to see the wonders of the strange city. This, however, was not his intention. By narrow streets he approached a tiny shop to which the master of the opium den had directed him. On the floor of a room ornamented by a single pot of artistically crippled shrubbery, an elderly Japanese gentleman was seated. Seeing him, Swen San made bold to enter, bowing elaborately. At this the kimono-clad one arose and with a great flow of language gently urged him to the door, where he indicated that his shoes should be removed before entering. It was with some difficulty that Swen San finally got his idea across, for neither of the two knew more than a few words of the other's language.

After a somewhat warm altercation the matter was settled. Swen San bound a great number of small packages around his waist in his girdle and

departed. On boarding the ship he was observed to complain that his wooden box was in need of repair. With hammer and nails he skilfully constructed a false bottom, beneath which his opium was secreted.

It was with vast elation that he joined in the hearty sail-raising song when the junk was to start on her homeward voyage. No one knew of his precious possessions and he trusted that his box could safely pass through the hands of the examining officers.

One night, not many days from port, Swen San unwittingly was the cause of an unfortunate occurrence. In jubilant tones he called to those on the forward deck, "Less than fourteen days till we shall reach home!" Alas, for him! He had uttered that word "fourteen," so ill-omened to those at sea by reason of its phonetic resemblance to the word "death." His comrades turned against him furiously and cursed him loudly. Verily, they would have thrown him into the fearsome black waters but for the Laoban's sudden interference. He could not afford to loose an extra hand. Yet he himself gave vent to his wrath in violent storming, for the superstitious fear was as strong on him as on any of the common boatmen.

But an hour after the wrath and confusion had subsided, another untoward thing happened. Western astronomers would have termed it an eclipse of the moon, but in the eyes of these sailors the lesser light of heaven was being devoured by a great dragon, doubtless the direct result of the unfortunate word uttered a short while before. In abject fear they gasped breathlessly as the moon was being slowly hid from view, until the Laoban commanded them to make much noise and frighten the dragon away. At his bidding they proceeded to raise a most thunderous din by yelling, beating brass gongs, and setting off string after string of fire-crackers. Swen San placed a stick of incense before the paper idol in the cabin and struck his head fervently on the floor, imploring the Goddess of Mercy to take pity on helpless sailors. He vowed to present her with a small model junk should she give him a safe voyage home. The pandemonium on the deck subsided for a moment and then continued with renewed vigor. Rejoining the tumultuous crowd on the deck Swen San saw the moon already in process of regaining its normal size and shape. After swallowing all but one small crescent the invisible dragon had loosened his grasp and fled away from the fearful tumult which disturbed its evening meal.

. . . . . .

"Oh, have you come home, my son?" cried his mother. Her conventional expression could not altogether conceal her gladness at seeing him, for it had been months since she had seen him standing in the sunshine before

the neat mud house. The tales of her son's adventure served to entertain the family connection for some time. The story of the dragon's fearful feast was readily believed, for the event was still fresh in the minds of all who had seen it, and when touched up by Swen San's lively imagination it became most gruesome.

As soon as a skilled artisan had completed the little model craft Swen San bore the same to the temple. Here he presented it in due form to the great dusty idol. After the chanted ceremonies of the grey-gowned nuns it was placed on a stand to one side, there to remain till the time should come for burning it so that it might ascend in smoke to the Goddess of Mercy.

. . . . . .

Swen San had been home but a short while when his mother casually remarked that all arrangements for his wedding had been made and the marriage papers signed. At this he gave a grunt of disapproval.

"It can not be done," he replied with a finality of tone.

"To-morrow the fortune teller will advise a lucky day," she continued as she set a pot of tea on the table.

"Very well," he answered, "a day may be set for the wedding, but I shall not marry that clumsy, pock-marked farm hand!"

"What kind of talk is this?"

He sipped a cup of tea noisily for a moment.

"When my father returns we shall reason the matter."

The return of his father precipitated a contention. Long into the night it continued in such loud tones that a stranger would have thought a duel imminent. The old father contended that the papers were signed and the engagement irrevocable. His son intimated that money was not without power. Then in the dim light of the one small wick set in bean oil, Swen San disclosed the amount of the stupendous fortune which he had made. He had been saving this revelation expecting with it to overthrow all of his father's arguments. With the air of one who has conquered he repeated the figures down to the last cash. For a moment it had the desired effect for the old man was left speechless and even the youngest children standing in dark corners of the room, gasped with astonishment. Judging his point to have been gained, Swen San requested his father to proceed with the business of paying off the undesirable one and negotiating for the damsel of his son's choice.

"But, but," cried the old man, rallying to the fray, "that money would be enough to pay our mortgage, buy a small buffalo and even suffice to set up another windmill. Our crops would be irrigated better than ever before and

we should be able to erect new and larger buildings." In the prospects of this wealth his imagination expanded in all directions.

"Surely you can not demand it all for your selfish marriage."

"Truly, you are devoid of reasoning powers," exclaimed his son rudely in great exasperation. "And if *you* refuse to attend to the business matters for me *I* shall do so. I shall dispense with a middleman and attend to all things myself. I shall even interview the girl herself and sign new betrothal papers with my own hand! What should I care for the ancient customs!"

At this his distracted father began to curse heaven and earth and the fates which so disturbed him, but his tone was clearly as that of one backing down.

"Well, I suppose since you are the head of the household it will have to be as you say," was the sarcastic reply. Vainly he endeavored to save his face. Then he burst out again: "I can not endure for you to violate our good and wise customs. Why should you be a continued grief to my old age with your foolish craving to be modern? You shall leave the business matters to me and by all means permit your mother and me to arrange this matter properly and decorously!"

And so it was not long until the heart of Swen San's future bride was rejoiced to hear fire-crackers popping to drive away all evil spirits from her married life.

SARA WHITE, '27.

If I Were King

If I were king—oh, boy—if I were king,
What reconstructive measures I would bring!
I'd make my kingdom full to overflowing
With happy folk, in rain, or shine, or snowing.
I'd have a wand, with magic power, to wave—
I'd make the ladies fair, the knights all brave;
And all my subjects, full of joy, should rave;
And for their king they'd all their horns be blowing.
If I were king!

And from my coffers great, and full of gold,
I'd send as much as ten great ships could hold
To F. M. C., my Alma Mater fair,
And say, "Build ye more stately buildings there."
I'd wave my wand for all the rest, 'n' everything.
If I were king!

D. M. LANGSTON, '24.

Senior Memoirs

(This plot is taken from real experience at F. M. C.)

Purpose: To help, in a small way, the Class of '24 to remember what Sunday morning was like at F. M. C., when they are far away from their Alma Mater.

Characters: Six Seniors, whom we will call Marian, Margie, Ellen, Mary, Dot, and Kitty.

Scene: Two Seniors' room at college. The room contains three chairs, a bureau, a table, two beds placed side by side, and a radiator in one corner.

Time: Seven-thirty on a cold January morning.

Bell rings long and loudly. Girl in first bed turns over, yawns, and with a great effort sits up.

MARIAN: "Get up, rising bell's ringing." *(There is no answer from the other girl, who continues to sleep.)* "Get up, I tell you, Margie, the bell's rung and we've got to get breakfast ready by the time they come."

MARGIE *(rubs eyes and make slow movement toward rising):* "I was sleeping so good. Help me pull down these windows quick! It's cold enough to freeze us stiff."

(Marian and Margie begin preparations for cooking. They sweep books, pencils, pictures, etc., from table to floor, fasten cord to light and begin frying bacon.)

MARIAN: "Are the dishes back there? I don't remember whether Anne brought them back or not. Ah! there they are." *(Margie places several battle-scarred pieces of so-called china on the table.)*

MARGIE: "Let's begin the toast now. There's the five-minute bell; they'll be here soon."

(Both busy themselves with preparations for a few minutes. Knock sounds at door.)

MARGIE AND MARIAN: "Come!" *(Before they finish this word of welcome the door opens. Ellen enters in bathrobe with hair up on curlers which project themselves from her head at various angles.)*

ELLEN: "It's cold as a doodle in here. Why don't you have a little heat on for people? Let me sit over here and hug the radiator for a while." *(Ellen sits forcefully in a decrepit-looking straw-bottomed chair, which gives way with her. She makes wild scrambles and finally succeeds in rising to her feet. Other girls laugh most unsympathetically and narrowly escape upsetting the pan of bacon.)*

ELLEN: "Well, you needn't spill all the breakfast, anyway. I certainly hope you feel better now."

MARGIE: "You can't fix that old chair, so let it alone, Ell." *(Knock is heard.)*

ALL THREE: "Come!" *(Enter Mary, whose hair is bobbed. She wears long green earrings, and red band around her head.")*

ELLEN: "Well, if you don't look like a doodle!"

MARIAN: "What do you think you're coming to in that garb—a fancy dress ball?"

MARY: "Oh, honey, let me tell you. These are Christmas presents. I forgot and left them at home and they just sent them to me last night. I'm so crazy about wearing earrings!" *(Enthusiastically.)*

ELLEN: "You seem to be." *(Dryly.)*

MARY: "Listen, have any of you seen my psychology? I know I left it somewhere and I've looked all over this place. I've just got to have it. *(More cheerfully):* This smells so good; I'm hungry!"

MARGIE: "Is everybody here?"

MARIAN: "Everybody except Dot and Kitty. I wish somebody'd go yank 'em out o' bed."

ELLEN: "No, wait, Mary; I'm going to fix this chair first."

MARY: "Well, who's been mutilating the furniture?"

ELLEN *(angrily):* "At least I don't lose everything I ever possessed. I'd be ashamed to lose things like you—*(she is interrupted by other three's laughter).* Hush, now, and let me tell you, when Dot comes in, I'm going to make her sit in it. Now don't you all laugh, hear?" *(Exit Ellen.)*

MARGIE: "You should have seen Ellen busting up that chair, Mary; you'd have enjoyed it."

(Sounds of laughter in hall. Re-enter Ellen with Dot and Kitty. Ellen and Kitty are hurtling words rather rapidly at each other and soon begin the substitution of pillows for words.)

MARGIE: "And you know, Kitty, the faculty and the other classes think you're dignified. The idea of the President of the Student Body throwing pillows. What would Miss——" *(she is silenced by a pillow hurtled with unusual vigor at her by Kitty.)*

MARIAN: "Well, I'm glad at least one of the sleepy-heads has got waked up."

ELLEN: "Dot, come over here and sit in the chair by me." *(She gives a threatening look toward the others.)*

(Dot, who is slightly *large, sits in the broken chair, which immediately gives way.)*

DOT *(frantically):* "Oh, pull me up, somebody, quick; this good-for-nothing chair is broken and I'm stuck." *(All laugh until helpless. Dot is at last rescued. Knock at door.)*

MARGIE: "Come! Well, good! Here's coffee and Sara. *(Enter Sara with a large pitcher.)*

MARIAN: "I know I've got the sweetest little sister ever to bring us coffee again." *(Margie pours coffee into several varieties of liquid-containing vessels and passes it around.)*

KITTY: "Ain't this the life?"

MARY: "If it wasn't Sunday, I'd feel like singing 'Our Senior Team's a Corker.'"

ELLEN: "But since it is, you don't feel that way at all, I suppose."

DOT: "It's five minutes till Quiet Hour and we've simply got to be on time at Cabinet this morning."

MARY: "Well, I suppose I've got to be moving. I did have a right good time, tho'."

ELLEN: "The eats were surprisingly good—Ou—I mean——"

KITTY *(interrupting):* "Sure was good. See you at church-time."

DOT: "Don't forget the gang's due at our house next Sunday."

(Exeunt Kitty, Dot, Mary, and Ellen. A gong sounds. Marian and Margie begin making wild dashes for clothes. Curtain.)

L. M. D., '24, *"S. S. S."*

BOOK V

Fine Arts

FINE ART

Recital

BY

MISS JANIE BELLE BUCHANAN
Graduate in Piano

ASSISTED BY

MISS VIRGINIA BASNETT FRANK
Violin

MISS VIRGINIA ASHLIN
Accompanist

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 7, 1924

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

PROGRAM

Prelude and Fugue in G Minor ..... *Bach*
(From the Well-Tempered Clavichord)
MISS BUCHANAN

Concerto in C Minor, Op. 37, No. 3 ..... *Beethoven*
1. Allegro con trio
MISS BUCHANAN
2nd Piano, Miss Orton

Sonata in D Major, No. 2 ..... *Beethoven*
(For violin and pianoforte)
Allegro Vivace
MISS FRANK AND MISS ASHLIN

Etude ..... *Chopin*
Nocturne in F Sharp Major, Op. 15, No. 2 ..... *Chopin*
Troisiene Ballade, Op. 47 ..... *Chopin*
MISS BUCHANAN

Legende ..... *Wieniawski*
Gypsy Dance ..... *Nachey*
MISS FRANK

Varrufene Stelle ..... *Schumann*
Rhapsodie, Op. 79, No. 2 ..... *Brahms*
MISS BUCHANAN

May Night ..... *Palmgren*
Liebestraume ..... *Liszt*
Gavotte ..... *C. G. Vardell, Jr.*
(Composed for Miss Buchanan)
MISS BUCHANAN

MISS JANIE BELLE BUCHANAN

Graduate in Piano

MISS VIRGINIA BASNETT FRANK

Assistant

Recital

BY

MISS CATHERINE DEATON
Certificate in Piano

MISS NORA WILLIAMS
Certificate in Voice

MISS MARJORIE ORTON
Accompanist

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 14, 1924

At Eight o'Clock

PROGRAM

With Verdure Clad (Creation) ..... *Haydn*
Miss Williams

Prelude and Fugue in G ..... *Bach*
(From The Well-Tempered Clavichord)
Miss Deaton

Ave Maria ..... *Schubert*
Ave Maria ..... *Piatti*
Miss Williams
Violin Obligato
Mrs. Bartram Robeson

Sonata in G Major, Op. 31, No. 1 ..... *Beethoven*
Allegro Vivace
Miss Deaton

Un Bel Di Vedremo ..... *Puccini*
Miss Williams

Mazurka, Op. 41, No. 4 ..... *Chopin*
Nocturne, Op. 37, No. 2 ..... *Chopin*
Polonaise in C Sharp Minor ..... *Chopin*
Miss Deaton

The Cry of the Woman ..... *Mana-Zucca*
The Star ..... *Rogers*
How Much I Love Thee ..... *La Forge*
Miss Williams

Pres de la Mer ..... *Arensky*
Hark! Hark! the Lark! ..... *Schubert-Liszt*
Impromptu in C Sharp Minor ..... *Reinhold*
Miss Deaton

MISS CATHERINE DEATON

Certificate in Piano

MISS NORA WILLIAMS

Certificate in Voice

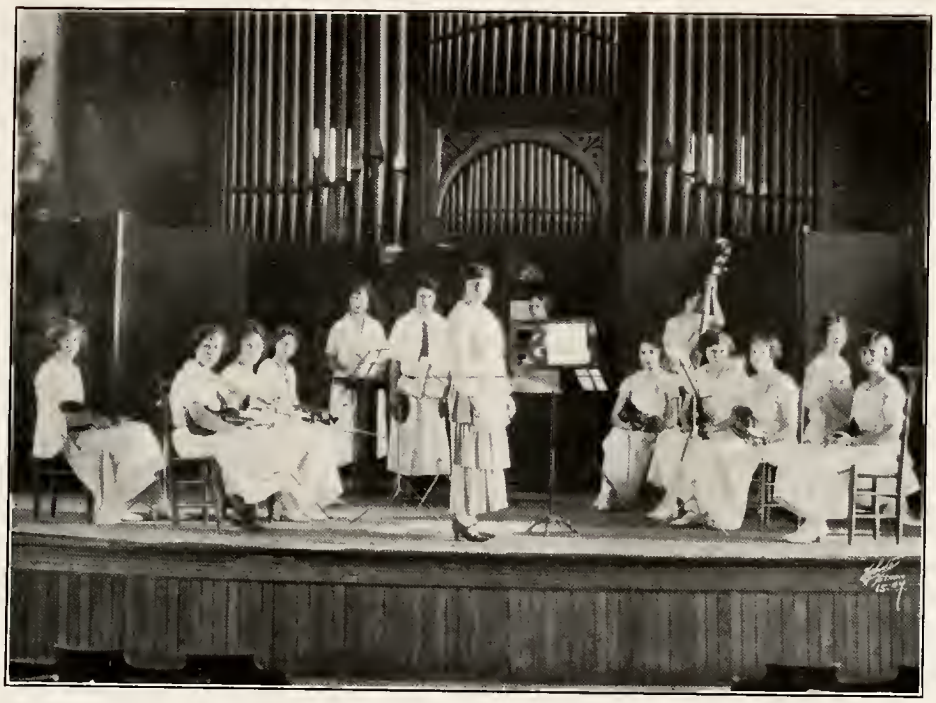
Flora Macdonald Choral Association

OFFICERS

MISS MARY FOREMAN .....*Director* MISS MARJORIE ORTON ...*Accompanist*

MEMBERS

Arnold, Lyda	Dean, Georgia	Hoover, Dorothy	McNeil, Josie
Bethea, Dell	Deaton, Catherine	Jenkins, Sara	Owen, Ann Marye
Blount, Virginia	Dent, Louise	Lapsley, Irene	Patterson, Eugenia
Bradley, Snowe	Donnell, Emma Grace	Lazar, Elmer	Pollard, Caroline
Bradshaw, Alva	Ector, Julia	Little, Daisy	Porter, Katherine
Britt, Nelle	Estes, Ruth	Lowman, Kathleen	Rhodes, Ruth
Brown, Amanda	Flanagan, Lucile	Mandeville, Miss	Russell, Elizabeth
Brown, Margery	Fleming, Elizabeth	Marshall, Sara Frances	Scott, Sallie
Brown, Margaret	Floyd, Annabel	Morrison, Miss Brown	Shaw, Josephine
Buchanan, Janie	Garth, Charlotte	Morton, Elizabeth	Shaw, Mary
Carson, Louise	Garrett, Gladys	McBryde, Mary	Stewart, Mildred
Cellar, Mary	Hansel, Margaret	McCallum, Louise	Stiles, Alena
Cook, Mary	Hardaway, Madge	McCutchen, Jennie	Tate, Lucile
Cook, Lindo	Hargrave, Ruby	McGoogan, Florabel	Tomlinson, Georgia
Coulter, Floride	Hartman, Elizabeth	McMillan, Mrs. R. D.	West, Mildred
Cox, Joe	Hobbs, Mildred	McMillan, Harriet	White, Sara
Davis, Winnie	Hodgin, Martitia	McMurray, Charlotte	Williams, Nora



The College Orchestra

MRS. W. B. ROBESON ..... *Director*

First Violin

MISSES VIRGINIA FRANK
LOUISE STEELE
SARA PRATHER ARMFIELD
MISS LOUISE WILLIAMS
MRS. W. E. GARRETT

Second Violin

MISSES GRACE GOODMAN
MILDRED HOBBS
CAROLINE YOUNG
M. LUCILE JOHNSON
MISSES K. LUCILE JOHNSON
MARY COOK
MIMA STYLES
JANIE COUNCIL

MISS MURPHY HALL ..... *Viola*
MISS LOUISE MANDEVILLE ..*Bass Violin*
MISS NELLE BRITT ..... *Drum*
MISS VIRGINIA ASHLIN ..... *Bells*
MISS MARJORIE ORTON ..... *Organ*
MISS JANIE BUCHANAN ..... *Piano*

Flora Macdonald Glee Club

OFFICERS

FLORABEL McGOOGAN ..... *President*
VIRGINIA FRANK ..... *Manager*
LOUISE McCALLUM ..... *Property Manager*

VOICES

Soprano
NORA WILLIAMS
NELLE BRITT
DOROTHY HOOVER
LUCILE TATE
AMANDA BROWN
FLORABEL McGOOGAN

Alto
MARGARET HANSEL
ELIZABETH MORTON
ELIZABETH RUSSELL
ALVA BRADSHAW
EMMA GRACE DONNELL

STRING SEXTETTE

Mandolin
MILDRED WEST
ELIZABETH RUSSELL

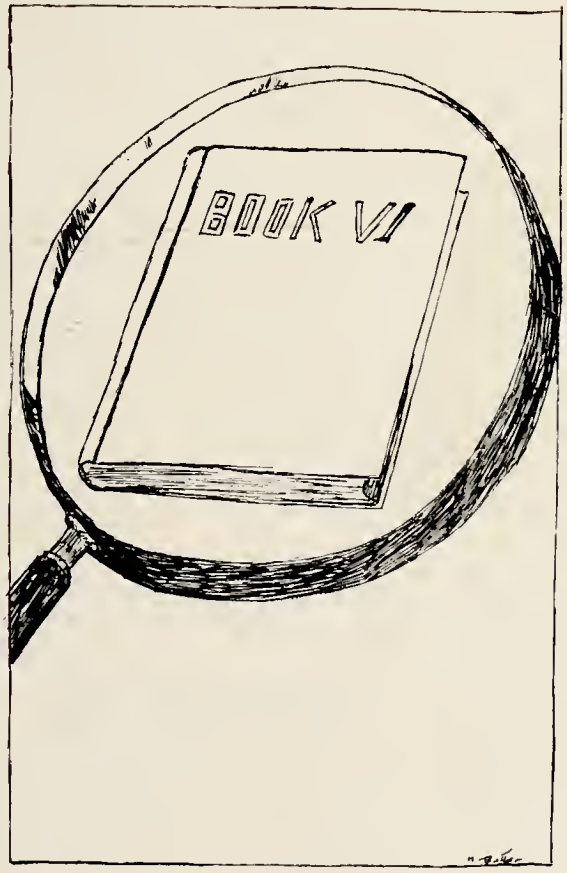
Violin
VIRGINIA FRANK
GRACE GOODMAN

Guitar
ELIZABETH MORTON
AMANDA BROWN

VIRGINIA ASHLIN ..... *Pianist*

BOOK VI

Much Ado About Nothing


BOOK VI

Highland Flingers

VIRGINIA ASHLIN

ELIZABETH MORTON

NELLE MORTON

KATHARINE McMILLAN

MILDRED WEST

MARY LINDA VARDELL

MILDRED MURRAY

RUTH ESTES

Nelle Morton
Prettiest
Madge Hardaway
Most Popular
Grace Goodman
Cutest
Helena Butler
Most Attractive
Avis Fountain
Neatest
Margaret Hansel
Sweetest

Flora McDonald
Most Capable
Jennie McCutchen
Best All Around
Virginia Frank
Most Athletic
Snowe Bradley
Most Independent
Janie Buchanan
Most Intellectual
Elizabeth Witherspoon
Most Original

SPRING LYDA ARNOLD

HELENA BUTLER *SUMMER*

FALL JOSEPHINE CARTY

ANNIE LOUISE THOMPSON *WINTER*

1923 MAY QUEEN, Jennie McCutchen

AS IT WAS IN

THE BEGINNING

IS

NOW

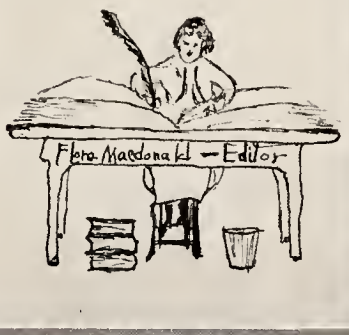
AND EVER

SHALL BE

Vote
for
Reid Grantham
for
US President

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"
HUNTLEY FLORISTS

PERFUMERY


Flora Macdonald — Editor

Friday + Saturday
Elizabeth Morton
in
"Bouncing Betty"
Come and see
Elizabeth and Rodolph
Valente in this dashing
love comedy.
RIALTO

THE MARTHA NORDEN
ORPHANAGE

IVORY SOAP

M.D

WADE
CORP
ORATION

VIRGINIA ASHLIN,
Recorder of Points

Point System

SOCIETIES

President	8
First Vice-President	8
Second Vice-President	5
Recording Secretary	3
Corresponding Secretary	5
Treasurer	5
Critic	3
Censor	1
Chaplain	2
Marshals	1
Debators	3

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	8
Vice-President	1
Secretary	2
Treasurer	2
Cheer Leader	2

"PINE AND THISTLE"

Editor-in-Chief	10
Asst. Editor-in-Chief	5
Business Manager	10
Asst. Business Manager	4
Editors	4

JUNIOR CLASS

President	8
Vice-President	1
Treasurer	2
Secretary	2

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President	5
Treasurer	1

FRESHMAN CLASS

President	4
Treasurer	1

ANNUAL

Editor-in-Chief	10
Asst. Editor-in-Chief	8
Business Manager	10
Asst. Business Manager	5
Associate Editors	4

Y. W. C. A.

President	10
Vice-President	6
Secretary	3
Treasurer	8
Undergraduate Representative	5
Cabinet Members	5
Prayer Band Leaders	2
Student Vol. Band Leaders	5
Life Service Band Pres.	5

STUDENT BODY

President	10
Vice-President	5
Secretary	2
Treasurer	4
Recorder of Points	5
Fire Chief	4

The Flora Macdonald Pocket Dictionary

VOL. CXVIII

DISTRIBUTED FREE

(For, like the bulletin, no one would have it, if it wasn't forced on them.)

Perpetrated by .....B. Wise

Highly Recommended by .....Me-and-U

A

annual, *n.* *An unsurpassed* masterpiece compiled by unknown geniuses.
automobile, *n.* A luxury unknown.

B

baby, *n.* A freshman.
beans, *n.* An indigestible legume.
beef, *n.* Billy-goat.
beef-chips, *n.* Billy-goat chips.
biscuits, *n.* BREAD?

C

case, *v.* To bestow one's affection upon.
caser, *n.* One who bestows her affections upon a certain one.
chicken, *n.* An ancient tough bird.
china, *n.* Never saw any.
crash in, *v.* To break in on a party.
crasher, *n.* One who butts in.
crazy, *n.* Any of YOUR friends.
crush, *v.* To mash.
crush, *n.* A mash.
cute, *adj.* Favored in eyesight.

D

dab, *n.* A bit.
darling, *n.* A human.
darling, *adj.* Extremely cute.
date, *n.* (1) Just 15 minutes on Monday night; (2) that which we always want to eat.
dining-room, *n.* The haven of starving Cubans.
dogs—hot, *n.* MEAT.
dope, *n.* (Coca-cola.) Forbidden fruit.
down-town, *n.* Place of Freshmen on Monday.

F

fresh, *adj.* Green, ignorant.
Freshman, *n.* Something green.
flunk, *v.* To fail.

H

home, *n.* A heavenly place.
homesickness, *n.* A chronical disease that affects Freshmen especially.

J

jibber, *v.* To talk.
Junior, *n.* Something O. K.

M

man, *n.* An animal rarely seen at F. M. C.
manners, *n.* An archaic word now passed out of use.
math, *n.* Something to worry your brains out.

N

nut, *n.* Something uncrackable.
nutty, *adj.* Crackless.

P

post—hitching, *n.* (1) a place to hitch a mule; (2) a luxury for the wealthy only.
potatoes, *n.* Saturday's desert.
psychology, *n.* Something Miss Webb teaches (meaning unknown).

R

radiator, *n.* An ornament (ex., V. 40).
rats, *n.* The constant inhabitants of F. M. C.
reception, *n.* Something that happens once a year.
rotunda, *n.* The place of "downs" and "here."

S

Senior, *n.* Something dignified.
sit on, *v.* To have oneself made to feel cheap.
skim, *v.* To slip by.
sneak, *v.* (See skim.)
snub, *v.* To leave unnoticed.
Sophomore, *n.* Something just passed the green stage mixed with rising powders to make *it* swell.

T

tea-room, *n.* The filling station.
trouble, *n.* What we all get into.

W

water, *n.* A red fluid.
work, *n.* What we *all* do.
work, *v.* To complete the trig lesson.
wreck, *n.* Someone in a fix.
wreck, *v.* To upset.

Flora Macdonald

(This song received the prize when presented by the Sophomore Class on College Night, February 23, 1924)

1

Long ago a bonnie lass
  Of Scotland's highlands free,
Risked her life to save her king
  In loving fealty.

2

The folk of Scotland still revere
  And honor for her deed
This woman, who when duty called,
  To danger gave no heed.

3

The Scots, too, in that other land,
  The land of sand and pine,
To which she fled for safety,
  Honor her courage fine.

4

And so they built a college
  And gave to it her name;
They built it not for glory
  Or useless, empty fame.

5

'Tis a college in the country,
  Where girls may come and be
Away from the noisy city,
  From its temptations free;

6

A college that pays homage
  Unto the King of kings,
Whose name and work it honors
  Above all other things;

7

A link of peace and friendship
  Between Old World and New,
A Sponsor and Defender
  Of all things good and true.

8

Great Britain and America
  In common brotherhood,
Honor in Flora Macdonald
  All Christian womanhood.

Louise Carson, '26.

A college annual is a great invention—
The college gets all the fame;
The printer gets all the money;
And the staff gets all the blame.

Doctor *(to young man who is having his heart examined)*: "Your heart is at normal."

Young Man: "No, it is at F. M. C."

Mrs. Sanderson: "What is a metaphor?"

Gonia Scott *(raising her hand very high)*: "To graze cows in."

BOW-WOW!

Elsie: "Shall I put on my mackintosh and run out and post these letters, mother?"

Mother: "No, dear, it's not fit for a dog to be out a night like this. Let your father post them."

Fatty: "Of course you understand that our engagement must be kept a secret."

Mary: "Oh, yes, dear! I tell everybody that."

OH, ROMEOWE!

'Twas in a restaurant first they met,
One Romeo and Juliet;
'Twas there he first did fall in debt,
For Romeo'd what Juliet!

HIS PROGRESS

An old Southern planter met one of his former negroes whom he had not seen for a long time. "Well, well!" said the planter. "What are you doing now, Uncle Amos?"

"I'se preachin' of de gospel."

"What! You preaching?"

"Yessa, master, I'se a preachin'."

"Well, well! Do you use notes?"

"Nassah! At first I used notes but now I demands de cash."

With cold waves, hot waves, radio waves, wild waves and permanent waves, it's a wonder the Star Spangled Banner still waves.

Mildred West: "What's your opinion of these girls who imitate men?"
Ralph: "They're idiots."
Mildred: "Then the imitation is successful."

"Did you see 'Oliver Twist,' Auntie?"
"Hush, child! You know I've never attended those modern dances."

Kissing is like quarreling. It takes two to do it and it's apt to get pretty hot.

Miss Anderson *(after sending the tennis ball over the backstop)*: "Absolutely shocking! I've never played so badly before."
Miss Webb: "Oh! You've played before, then!"

"Bob": "Have you read *Freckles*?"
"Red": "No; it's my veil."

"What a difference just a few sense makes," said the keeper as he locked up the madhouse for the night.

Miss Johnston: "Why are you late?"
Mildred West: "Dinner began before I got here."

The parlor sofa held the pair,
He and she;
But, hark! a step upon the stair,
And Papa found them there—
He and She.

Miss Fain: "During the year, after the Declaration of Independence, were the states one nation or thirteen?"
M. Nordan: "Yes'm."

Chinless: "Ha! Don't you wish you were a man?"
Clever Girl: "My, yes; don't you, too?"

Miss Fain: "What South American country did Pizzar go to?"
Helen Pope: "Who?"
Miss Fain: "Yes, that's right, Peru."

"Why are women like angels?"
"Because they are always harping on something. Always up in the air, and never have an earthly thing to wear."

A TOAST

Here's to the girl that wears her clothes,
And wears her clothes alone;
For many a girl wears another girl's clothes
And says she is wearing her own.

"They all fall for me!" said the banana peel.

"Couch": "Do you believe in Santy Claus?"
Lyda: "Well, hardly. I've never seen a man yet that I believe in."

Chap: "Specs, did you hear about that old gentleman that died last month and left all he had to Thornwell Orphanage?"
Specs: "Sho' nuff? How much did he have?"
Chap: "Eleven children."

Snowe Bradley to Mrs. Ewing: "Why do you lock your door every time you leave your room?"

Mrs. Ewing: "Because Miss Steele lives right around the corner."

Miss Morrison: "What is the ancient order of the bath?"

Joe Shaw *(puzzled)*: "I dunno; I believe Johnny usually comes first, then Sara, and then the baby."

"Tho deadly germs in kisses hide,
Even at the price the cost is small;
'Tis better to have kissed and died,
Than never to have kissed at all!"

ADS

Garrett & McNeill

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES and NOTIONS, HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES

The talk of the town, of the country and the college is this: That Garrett & McNeill ranks first in the Fancy Grocery line.

The bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked college girl comes rushing in with this story: "We have been to Garrett & McNeill's where they have so many good things to eat; just everything that satisfies the appetite of a hard-working, hungry college girl, and so many pretty things to wear."

We welcome you all—faculty, students, town and country folks to our store.

Prompt and courteous attention. Quality and not quantity our motto.

YOURS FOR SERVICE

Garrett & McNeill

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Flora Macdonald College

Red Springs, North Carolina

Aim

TO be rated not by the number of students, but according to the class of work done.

TO make the college an institution for teaching how to take part in the world's activities and the joy of service.

TO declare emphatically for development of Christian character through the study of God's word.

Facts

Graduates are securing positions everywhere, and are earning excellent salaries.

3,000 alumnæ are engaged in 60 different occupations.

41 branches of Alumnæ Associations have been organized: 31 in North Carolina, 8 in South Carolina, 1 in New York, and 1 in Washington, D. C.

Ten F. M. C. girls are in mission fields: China, Japan, Africa, and Mexico.

The Carnegie Corporation of New York City has recognized the excellence of the work being done by offering $50,000.00 toward an increased endowment.

WHITE STUDIO

Photographers to
"1924 White Heather"

Equipped with many years' experience for making photographs of all sorts, desirable for illustrating college annuals. Best obtainable artists, workmanship, and the capacity for prompt and unequalled service.

White Studio

Executive Office, 1546 Broadway, N. Y.

THE CAPITOL

Fayetteville's Largest Department Store

126-128 Hay Street

Make Our Store Your Shopping Headquarters

Everything for Ladies, Misses and Children in

READY-TO-WEAR
MILLINERY
JUVENILE APPAREL
FURS
FINE FOOTWEAR
DRY GOODS
NOTIONS
DRAPERIES
TRUNKS *and* BAGS
TOILET GOODS
HOSIERY
GLOVES

Send Us Your Mail Orders—We Fill Them
Same Day as Received

STRICTLY CASH—ONE PRICE

There is None Better Than
Trinity Plain Flour

Goose Girl

has proven the BEST SELF-RISING
Try it and be convinced

Manufactured by

The Hammond Company

LAURINBURG NORTH CAROLINA

"THEY KEEP ON COMING"

EVERYTHING TO WEAR

For Women and College Girls may be found at the

FASHION SHOP

PRICE -:- QUALITY -:- STYLE

an unbeatable combination at

Graham Company

Red Springs - - - North Carolina

Red Springs Drug Company

HEADQUARTERS FOR COLLEGE GIRLS

CANDIES

Whitman's and Nunnally's

A Complete Line of

Toilet Articles and Stationery

FOUNTAIN SERVICE UNSURPASSED

We Handle Special Ice Cream Orders

Block and Mould

"EVERY FLOSSIE MAC KNOWS THE PLACE"

The Weathercraft Company

Manufacturers of Interior and Exterior Paints,
Varnish and Enamels

ORIGINATORS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

No-Seme and Multicote Roofs, Waterproofing

If you contemplate painting the interior or exterior of buildings of any description, use quality products. If the roof of your building leaks, use WEATHERCRAFT Roof Waterproofings. List of satisfied users sent upon request. Our North Carolina representative will gladly inspect your building free of charge and give the proper specifications. For further information, write

The Weathercraft Company
CLEVELAND, OHIO

THE WILLIAM H. DAVIS

Free Industrial School for Crippled Children,
New York City
and its Summer Quarters

THE LULU THORLEY

Home for Crippled and Delicate Children,
Claversack, N. Y.
is soliciting contributions for its Permanent Fund to make the Society self-supporting. Life membership cost $100
Contributions—large or small—may be sent to

WALTER SCOTT, *President*
495 Broadway
or to
MRS. EDWARD DAVIS JONES, *Treasurer*
18 West 68th Street

(THIS SPACE DONATED BY MR. WALTER SCOTT)

Maxton Motor Co.

INCORPORATED
MAXTON, N. C.

LINCOLN
FORD—FORDSON

Authorized Sales and Service

To all the friends of Flora Macdonald College we extend a cordial welcome to call on us when in Maxton. You will always find us ready and willing to be of service.

Wilbarn Service Co.

South Maxton, Phone 215

Blue Bird Service Company

North Maxton, Phone 50

MODERN FILLING STATIONS

Hudson-Essex Motor Cars

Gas, Oils, Tires and Accessories

Cars Washed, Polished and Greased

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

A FACT

When you buy
gymnasium clothing
you want the
kind that will
give the most
service for
the money,
of course—
that's just why
Dudley
gymnasium outfits
and
athletic goods
have always been
leaders.

Charles H. Dudley, Inc.

Hanover, N. H.
Little Bldg, Boston, Mass.

General Merchandise

Hardware a Specialty

Cotton Buyers

J. W. Carter Company

Maxton, North Carolina

Established 1888

Visit Our Fountain

All the latest drinks served by expert dispensers

Agents

Norris and Hollingsworth Candy
Stationery and Toilet Articles

Prescriptions a Specialty

Townsend's Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

Red Springs, North Carolina

Where do you bank?

Cumberland Savings & Trust Co.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Resources
Over $1,500,000

LARGE ENOUGH TO PROTECT YOU
SMALL ENOUGH TO KNOW YOU

G. Schirmer
(INC.)

Publishers and Importers of Music

3 East 43d St.,
New York City New York

LIBRARY OF MUSICAL CLASSICS

SCHOLASTIC SERIES

MASTER SERIES FOR THE YOUNG

THE MUSICAL QUARTERLY

James McGraw, Inc.

Jobbers of

Machinery and Supplies

Contractor's Equipment

Richmond, Virginia

A Full and Complete Stock
Send Us Your Inquiries

"We Keep Plants Running"

The New Hubmobile

Still Greater Value

For demonstration,
call 57

JAMES A. GRAHAM

RED SPRINGS NORTH CAROLINA

To Make Your Room Attractive,
Come to

Farmer's Hardware Company

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

PAINTS, VARNISHES, ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES, ETC.

H. B. Gibson

Insurance
Real Estate

Phones
RESIDENCE 97-L
OFFICE 144

Bank of Red Springs

Depository for the State of North Carolina

ORGANIZED 1900

CAPITAL STOCK, $30,000.00

RED SPRINGS NORTH CAROLINA

A cordial welcome awaits you at
Bank of Red Springs

Motor & Machine Company

Automobiles and Accessories

GARAGE

Dodge Brother Motor Vehicles
a Specialty

RED SPRINGS NORTH CAROLINA

McNeill & Co.

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS *and*
NOTIONS

READY-TO-WEAR

SELBY AND WALK-OVER SHOES

H. Lacy Hunt

Wholesale Grocers

Wilmington, North Carolina

The John J. Thrower Co.

Department Store

Everything to eat and wear for College Student and Faculty. We have been for 21 years serving our patrons and will appreciate all business given us.

The Red Springs Citizen

Printers and Publishers

Papers, Envelopes, and Cardboards of all kinds. Booklets, Programs, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, and office forms of all kinds.

Spend your money at home, where you'll have a chance to get it back.

FIRE BOND

For Insurance that Insures

See

M. B. JONES

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

HEALTH ACCIDENT

"The Clothing Shop"

Maxton's Leading Outfitters to Well-Dressed Men and Boys

We don't sell Flora Macdonald girls clothes; but our clothes *go there* just the same.

THE JACKSON COMPANY

202 Hay Street

Fayetteville North Carolina

When in Fayetteville call to see our spring line of Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, and Dry Goods for Sport, Street or Dress Wear. A pleasure to show them. Special prices on some goods in every department each week.

Carolina Electric Company

Phone 166

Maxton, North Carolina

We Guarantee the Quality and the Workmanship

And we'll make the price as attractive as the Hat

Miss K. R. Brown

Exclusive Millinery

McRae Company

General Merchandise

Best car in America for the money.

AGENTS FOR

Chevrolet Cars

Terms if necessary.

DROP IN AND TALK IT OVER

McLean, Varser, McLean & Stacy

Attorneys at Law

Lumberton - North Carolina

The
Bank of Roberson
Maxton, N. C.

Capital $50,000.00

SAFETY SERVICE

The American Cafe
RED SPRINGS, N. C.

For Ladies and Gentlemen

We serve all the good eats our market affords. We are champion of good old home-cooked foods. Sandwiches of all kinds.

Your Patronage Appreciated

See My Complete Line of

SHOES and READY-TO-WEAR

L. H. Cardwell

LUMBERTON NORTH CAROLINA

Smart styles, including the newest conceptions, together with the always correct conservative effects, make H. & P. Gloves popular among well-dressed people.

H. & P. GLOVE COMPANY
JOHNSTOWN NEW JERSEY

Roberson County's Oldest and Largest Bank

The National Bank
of Lumberton, N. C.

Resources, $150,000.00

Able and willing to serve you

A. W. McLEAN, *President*
A. E. WHITE, *Vice-President*
S. McINTYRE, *Vice-President*
M. F. COBB, *Cashier*
W. A. ROACH, *Asst. Cashier*

Newton & Company

We will be pleased to serve you

SPECIALTIES

FRUITS, NUTS, CANDIES
CAKES, Etc.

A VISIT TO

Fred Moran's Store

WILL CONVINCE YOU

Arriving Daily

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Notions, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, and Clothing

HIGH QUALITY *LOW PRICES*

Carter Webster & Company

INCORPORATED

Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Sweaters and Knit Goods, Piece Goods, and Notions

BALTIMORE MARYLAND

Commercial Savings Trust

LaFayette Bank & Trust Co.

FAYETTEVILLE
N. C.

JOHN TOLAR, JR.....*President*
PAUL STEWART .....*Cashier*

For

A Good Education—go to a Good College: Flora Macdonald is one!

For

Your Money's Worth of Dependable Merchandise, go to

Baucom's Cash Store

RAEFORD NORTH CAROLINA

Don't Take Chances

Buy Armour's Star Ham
AND
Star Bacon
ALSO
100% Star Leaf Lard

Every Piece Government Inspected

Armour & Company

By W. M. SANDERS

Manager Local Branch, Wilmington, N.C.

The Bank of Raeford

RAEFORD, N. C.

The oldest bank in Hoke County invites your banking business

FOUR PER CENT PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

J. W. McLAUGHLIN, Pres.
D. M. PARKER, Vice-Pres.
T. B. UPCHURCH, Vice-Pres.
R. B. LEWIS, JR., Cashier

Organized 1903

"JEWELRY *of* RARE QUALITY *and* BEAUTY"

Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty

Dawson's Jewelry Store

Opposite Hotel LaFayette

FAYETTEVILLE NORTH CAROLINA

W. L. CHASE CO., Inc.

WHOLESALE

Oyster Packers and Planters

CATCHERS *and* SHIPPERS *of* FRESH FISH

Owners of the Celebrated North Channel Oyster Grounds

NORFOLK VIRGINIA

The Bank That Takes Care of Its Customers

We want your accounts, both checking and savings. 4 per cent paid on savings. Let us serve you.

CAROLINA BANK & TRUST COMPANY

H. GRANTHAM .....President
R. C. ADAMS.....Vice-President
J. D. McLEAN.....Vice-President
JNO. H. McKAY.....Cashier
Miss RUTH COVINGTON, Asst. Cash.

Ask for

The Glendale Line School Stationery

The Hirshburg Company

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Highland Book Store

222 HAY STREET

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

BOOKS, STATIONERY and NOVELTIES

Bibles and Testaments

EFRID'S

Are not a party to any entangling alliances formed for the purpose of holding up prices or otherwise. We believe in free, open competition and in having one honest price to everybody.

College girls can find all the up-to-date apparel at

Efrid's

LUMBERTON NO. CAROLINA

McLaughlin Company

Is the place in Raeford to get everything for everybody. Make our place headquarters while in town.

McLaughlin Company

RAEFORD NORTH CAROLINA

Busy Bee Cafe

For LADIES *and* GENTS

We specialize in all kinds of sandwiches and well-cooked foods

RED SPRINGS NO. CAROLINA

E. A. Wright Company

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ENGRAVERS PRINTERS STATIONERS

Commencement Invitations
Menus Dance Programs
Class Jewelry
Calling Cards Leather Souvenirs
Stationery Wedding Stationery

Uniforms Supplies

Belts and Buckles

William C. Rowland, Inc.

1024 Race Street

PHILADELPHIA PENNA.

Federal Filling Station

RED SPRINGS
NORTH CAROLINA

Filling Station and Garage

PHONE 6

AUSTIN DRUG COMPANY

Reliable Drugs

MAXTON NORTH CAROLINA

WIGGINS DRUG STORE

St. Pauls, N. C.

A Good Place to Trade

Herff-Jones Company

Designers and Manufacturers of

SCHOOL AND COLLEGE JEWELRY

INDIANAPOLIS INDIANA

J. D. McMillan & Sons

LUMBERTON
NORTH CAROLINA

Druggists

A Good Place to Do Your Business

"INSURANCE THAT INSURES"

Reliance Insurance Agency, Inc.

MAXTON NORTH CAROLINA

McLean & Croom

MAXTON, N. C.

Hay, Flour, Grain and Cotton

A. J. Holmes

Engravers and Jewelers

LUMBERTON NO. CAROLINA

J. W. CARTER

Buick Automobiles

MAXTON, N. C.

Buick Accessories
Parts, Etc.

"When better automobiles are built
Buick will build them."

Patronize
Our
Advertisers

Quality
IN setting the type, printing, and binding this book, our object was not to see how quickly and cheaply we could produce the publication, but how well it could be done.
Our whole aim in this, as in all our work, is to give the greatest attention to all the details, and produce printing that will be a credit to the institutions from which the publications are issued. Our books will be just as good in the many years to come, when an annual is of greatest value, as they are to-day.
J. P. Bell Company
Incorporated
Lynchburg, Va.
J.P.BELL CO.